

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXIX NO. 110 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, APRIL 18, 1910. PRICE TWO CENTS

PROGRAM

Announced for The Commencement Exercises.

The members of the Senior Class of the Shields High School are making final arrangements for the Commencement exercises, which will be held at the Majestic Theatre Thursday evening, April 28. Several of the courses have been completed and practically all of the school work will be finished this week. The final examinations have been held, and the standing of the class known. Miss Flossie Allen had the highest general average and will have the honor of representing the class as valedictorian. Miss Enola Harris maintained the second highest average, and will be the salutatorian.

The program for the Commencement exercises has been announced as follows:

Invocation.....Rev. James Omelvena
Music.....High School Orchestra
Class Address.....Miss Flossie Allen
Music.....High School Orchestra
Commencement Address.....

Dr. W. L. Bryan, Pres. Indiana University.

Bridal Chorus—Special High School Chorus

Presentation of Diplomas.

Benediction.....Rev. L. A. Winn
Music.....High School Orchestra

The baccalaureate sermon will be given next Sunday at the First Baptist church by Rev. Hayden H. Allen, pastor of the First M. E. church.

The Senior class this year is one of the largest ever graduated from the Seymour high school. The members of the class are as follows: Flossie Collins Allen, Florence Appel, Ada Margaret Cordes, Forest Field Craig, Lemuel E. Day, Homer George Davis, Edna Mae Dobbins, Francis Fisher Gates, Enola Mae Harris, Emma Henrietta Heuser, Linden C. Hodapp, Lillian Mae Kelley, Alma Emelia Laupus, Myra Trenna Laupus, Elsie Mae Lawell, Cash McOscar, Christine Julia Meyer, Merrill Moores Montgomery, Frances Izan Murdock, Louis H. Niemeyer, Clara Fern Ritter, Elsie Rucker Frank J. Schwab, Joseph Allen Swope, Frances Mae Teckmeyer, Harold Arthur Vehlage, Blaine Doane Vogel, Franklin V. Wheeler, Bernice White and Rex Merwin Whitson.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our most sincere thanks to all the neighbors and friends and especially to Rev. F. M. Huckleberry and the choir of the First Baptist church, and to F. J. Voss, the undertaker, for their many kind acts and sympathy in our recent bereavement in the death of our father, Z. H. Deputy. Their kindness will always be appreciated.

The Children.

Police Court.

Arthur Goens and Grace Neff were arrested this morning upon a serious state charge. The parties plead guilty and were each fined \$30 and costs, amounting to \$40. Goens claimed his home was in Elkhart and the woman said she lived in Columbus.

W. H. M. Society.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the First Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Elmer Bollinger Tuesday afternoon, at 2:30.

A Conklin self-filling fountain pen makes a nice graduating present for lady or gent. Sold at Jackson's Jewelry Store.

Department of Health.

Contributed

As was to be expected, Senator Owen's bill, providing for a new cabinet office to be known as the Department of Public Health, has elicited a variety of protests from all sections of the country. Homeopathic, eclectic, and osteopathic physicians declare they see in this measure, the fine Italian hand of the "regulars", the allopathic school of medicine, represented by the American Medical Association. The druggists are interested in the measure, because of utterances emanating from officers of this Association, which have been construed as hostile to the drug trade. In proof of this, they cite an article in the Californian State Medical Journal to the effect that the American Medical Association proposes to "establish a chain of drug stores owned and controlled by the medical profession in which the prescriptions of the members will be filled." In this proposition, the drug trade, and especially the manufacturers of proprietary medicines, see a menace to their business which would be serious, if the bill had any prospect of passage through congress.

Even more radical than this move, is the proposition to control the press in the interests of one school of medicine through the new Department contemplated by Senator Owen's bill. In the "Journal of the American Medical Association," Dr. C. G. Williams advances the idea that newspapers containing advertisements of proprietary medicines should be denied admission to the mails. This he hopes to accomplish through special legislation, and by the application of the existing regulation against lottery advertisements in newspapers. As Dr. Williams' scheme has the endorsement of the American Medical Association and as this body is said to be advocating Senator Owen's bill for a Department of Public Health, it is inferred that the machinery of such a department, should it ever be created, would be utilized to further these schemes.

Senator Owen's bill seems in a fair way to start a merry war among our medical brethren, whose differing methods have apparently only been superficially reconciled. The struggle of the homeopaths for recognition, and their denunciation by the allopaths, is within the memory of man, and the osteopaths are still making a valiant fight in some states for the right to practice according to their medical doctrine.

With all this, the layman has little to apparently, except to sit tight and hope that his sacred right to choose his own physician will not be taken from him by legislative enactment. Conflicting medical theories are of little interest to the sick man, whose one absorbing desire is to get well. If the effect of Senator Owen's bill would be to create a state school of medicine, if the effect of his measure would be to create a medical monopoly in favor of one particular school of medicine, the chances are that the layman's voice would be heard in loud and vigorous protest.

INDIANA REBEKAH LODGES

Report for 1909 Shows Gain in Membership of 883.

The membership of the Rebekah lodges in Indiana in 1909 according to the report recently published, was 14,033 brothers and 30,533 sisters, a total of 44,566. During the year 2,231 brothers and 4,069 sisters were admitted, but the number withdrawn, or dropped, lost by death or other causes, was 2,103 brothers and 3,314 sisters. The report shows a net gain of 883 for the year.

The receipts of the lodges were \$46,855.15, and the expenses \$35,129.44. The amount paid for relief was \$4,630.78. The Rebekah Assembly will meet in I. O. O. F. grand hall in Indianapolis May 16 and 17.

BEILHARZ ENTERTAINERS

Will Appear in this City Tomorrow Evening Under Auspices of S. H. S.

The Beilharz Entertainers, said to be among the foremost impersonators and entertainers now appearing upon the public platform, will give an entertainment in this city tomorrow evening at the Majestic Theatre under the auspices of the Shields High School Mr. and Mrs. Beilharz have never appeared in this city but are highly recommended by those who have heard them in other places. For several years they have been leading features of chautauquas and lecture courses, and the high school feels that they have been very fortunate in securing them at this date.

The will give the "Hoosier School Master," which is one of their strong numbers, and which they impersonate in a very creditable manner. Those who have charge of the entertainment declare that the program will be so well received that the public will want Mr. and Mrs. Beilharz on the lecture course which will be given by the school next winter. There will no doubt be a large audience to hear these entertainers tomorrow night.

Reserved seats will be on sale at Miller's book store Tuesday morning.

"THE BANKER'S CHILD."

Next Attraction Billed by the Manager of the Majestic.

W. G. Geile, manager of the Majestic opera house, has billed the play, "The Banker's Child," for Thursday evening. This play has been before the public for nine years, and is as popular today as it was when it was first put on the stage. The play shows what money will do, and how lives are changed by the struggle for wealth.

The company is composed of ten members, whose work on the stage has been highly commended. The play is pronounced to be one of the best comedy dramas ever written.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining at the postoffice at Seymour, and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

Women

McKinsey, Miss Louise

Men

Baird, James E.

Guthrie, D. B.

Greenberger, J. C.

Miller, Mr. Harry P.

McClanahan, Mr. J. E.

McClanahan, Mr. J. E.

Pointer, Mr. Benjamin

Pointer, Mr. J. B.

Wagoner, Lennie

Williams, Mr. Joe

EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

April 18, 1910.

Engineer Injured.

W. E. Elrod, an engineer on the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern, was injured in a collision at Mitchell Saturday night. His engine ran into an open switch, against a cut of freight cars, and Elrod was thrown against the side of the cab with such force as to break his collar bone. He was brought to this city, where his wounds were dressed by Dr. G. G. Graessle, the road surgeon.

Mayor's Court.

Lorenz Shuttles pleaded guilty to a charge of trespassing Saturday evening and was fined \$5 and costs, amounting to a total of \$15. In default of payment, he was confined in the city jail over Sunday.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

DREAMLAND TONIGHT
"Taming a Husband"
Biograph Comedy
Illustrated Song
"Sweetheart Why Don't You Write"
By Miss Lois Reynolds.

GRAPE JUICE
PINT BOTTLE, FINEST QUALITY
Regular 25c goods - 18c
Two Bottles - - - 35c
Come quick, it won't last long
MAYES CASH GROCERY
Phone 658. All goods delivered.

MOULDING SAND

Of Excellent Quality Found Near Seymour.

It has been discovered that there is a deposit of excellent moulding sand in the vicinity of the Kasting brick kiln, two miles south of this city. After removing the five feet of clay, which is used for making brick, there is a layer of six feet of moulding sand which is said to be of a very fine quality. At present this sand is hauled to Seymour and shipped out in large quantities. About forty carloads have been sent from Seymour to different points since the shipments began some time ago.

It is possible that arrangements will be made in the near future to do business here in this line. The amount of the deposit may be great enough to justify the building of a switch along the Pennsylvania line. The building of a side track at Farmington would save more than a mile distance in handling.

Every year more of the valuable resources of Jackson county are being discovered. Besides having some of the most valuable farm lands in the country anywhere, some of it selling for more than \$150 per acre, it has been found that there is excellent deposits of shale eight miles southwest of Seymour which are invaluable for use in the manufacture of cement by the Lehigh Valley Portland Cement Company, at Mitchell. Hundreds of carloads of this shale are being quarried and shipped to Mitchell and mixed with the stone that is quarried in the hills near that place. The result is a very excellent quality of cement.

Strong traces of oil have been found in the county and there are still those who believe that oil will be found here in paying quantities.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

You Risk Nothing by Trying This Remedy.

We want every one troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia to come to our store and obtain a box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. They contain Bismuth, Bibitrate and Pepsin prepared by a process which develops their greatest power to overcome digestive disturbance.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are very pleasant to take. They soothe the irritable, weak stomach, strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, relieve nausea, and indigestion, promote nutrition and bring about a feeling of comfort.

If you give Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets a reasonable trial we will return your money if you are not satisfied with the result. Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Seymour only at our store,—The Rexall Store, the Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Funeral Services.

The funeral services of the late Zach H. Deputy were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of Marvin Deputy, on South Vine street. The services were conducted by the Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, pastor of the First Baptist church. Burial at Riverview cemetery.

G. A. R. Meeting.

The thirty-first annual encampment will be held at Terre Haute May 25-27. D. Russ Wood is chairman of the committee on Invitation and Reception.

Don't forget to call at Jackson's when looking for a graduating present.

FRUIT NOT INJURED.

Fruit men throughout the county report that the fruit has not yet been injured by the snow and cold rain. This is a critical time with many of the apple trees, which are in full bloom, and would probably be injured by frost or ice. In a number of the orchards the fruit will be protected with fires during the night.

MARRIED.

LARGENT—LOVE.

The marriage of Miss Hazel Fern Love, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Love, and Logan Largent took place Sunday evening, April 17, at six o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, 650 South Walnut street. The Rev. H. C. Pierson officiated. The wedding was attended only by the immediate members of the family.

The groom is employed by the P. C. & St. L. railroad. The bride graduated from the Seymour High School in 1908, and has, for some time, been a clerk at the Gold Mine. Both Mr. and Mrs. Largent are highly respected young people and have a host of friends here who extend their best wishes for a bright and happy future. They will reside in Seymour.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals in duplicate will be received by the Board of School Trustees of the City of Seymour, Indiana, at the office of the President, until twelve o'clock noon on the 3rd day of May, 1910, for all labor and material necessary for the construction of a new high school building, including the plumbing, heating and electric wiring for same according to drawings and specifications on file on and after the 20th day of April, 1910, in the offices of the Superintendent of Schools at Seymour, and of Foltz and Parker, Architects, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Proposals must be made according to the printed form furnished by the Board. Each bidder must deposit with his proposal a certified check, payable to the treasurer of said Board, in a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the amount of his bid; in case the bidder whose proposal is accepted fails within ten days after notice of acceptance to enter into a written contract with the Board of Education to perform the proposal and secure the contract by a bond equal in amount to 60 per cent. of the contract price, in a form and with securities to the approval of the Board, his certified check and the proceeds thereof shall be and remain the absolute property of said Board, as liquidated damages occasioned by such failure, and the bidder shall be liable for nothing beyond the proceeds of the check for such failure.

No proposal will be considered unless all terms provided herein are complied with. Separate proposals will be considered for plumbing, electric wiring and heating. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all proposals, and to waive defects or informalities in any proposal if it is deemed to the interest of the Board so to do.

Duplicate copies of plans and specifications for private use can be had of the architects upon a deposit of ten dollars for each set, one-half of which amount will be rebated upon the return of the drawings and specifications in good order to the architects.

a28m&th W. J. DURHAM, President.

Carl Reinbolt went to Brownstown Sunday to attend a birthday dinner, given in honor of his aunt, Mrs. Lynn Reinbolt. About thirty friends and relatives were present to assist Mrs. Reinbolt in celebrating the event.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by

Clara Massman, Abstractor and Loans
Masonic building, Seymour.

Wm. Jay Henry et al to Geo. E. Rankin, lit in block W, Shields' ad., Seymour, \$1.

Geo. E. Rankin to American Surety Co., lot 77, block W, Shields' ad., Seymour, \$1.

Solomon Ackeret to Nancy J. Borris, 20 acres Redding township, \$1200.

Millard Fillmore, Pres. U. S., to Lucy Weddle, 80 acres Salt Creek township, patent.

Jackson County Loan and Trust Co. to Glenn F. Bohall et al lot in Glenlawn, \$175.

Joel C. Henderlader to Albert F. Pray lots in block R, Medora, \$500

Binnie L. Elliott to Adam Hauersperger lot in block 50, Blich's ad., \$1200.

Frank L. Schornich to Norman Barkman, lots in block 4, West Seymour, \$2000

Wm. Lemp to Omer T. Rinehart, lot 96, block E, Woodstock, \$7000.

Jas. Dryden to Francis L. Dryden, 80 acres Carr township, \$3.

Jackson County Loan and Trust Co. to Nellie A. Crane, lot in Glenlawn, \$225.

Charles D. Vincent to Annie Danneltell, lot in Farmington, \$15.

Riverview Cemetery Co. to Chas. H. Hancock, lot in Sec. D, Riverview cemetery, \$128.

Mary F. Gantt to Alonzo R. Feemster, 145 acres Driftwood township \$8700.

R. Lillian Whicker to Wm. H. Barnett, 38 acres Grassy Fork township, \$1.

Jesse McKain to County of Jackson, 40 acres Salt Creek township, \$131.40.

H. W. Wacker, Aud., to Oscar A. Brooks, 40 acres Salt Creek township, \$40.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Investment To Net

10 To 15 Percent.

And Increasing in Value.

I have secured a limited amount of Capital Stock of an Indianapolis Corporation, which is offered for sale at par value. This appeals, especially to lady investors. Let me know, by letter, that you are interested and I shall be pleased to call and explain.

Elmer E. Hamilton, Seymour, Ind.

\$100 Diamond Ring Given Away.

Members on peanut, pop corn and crackerjack bags are valuable. These numbers must be recorded at the Owl Cigar Store, which will be done at the rate of 1 cent each. Ring on display at Jackson's Jewelry store. Set to suit either lady or gent.

all-d-tf E. M. McELWAIN.

Come in and see those new Directoire necks at Jackson's.

House Cleaning
Brighten Your Furniture With Sky Bright Polish
25c and 50c per bottle.
For Floor and All Interior Work use No Fault Varnish
A Brush Free with Every Quart or More
PHONE YOUR WANTS
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Phone No. 633

The Fair Store
15c Porch Chimes going at 10c
See Window Display
Star Bread Tags
Good for Anything in Store
The Fair Store

DREAMLAND TONIGHT
"Taming a Husband"
Biograph Comedy
Illustrated Song
"Sweetheart Why Don't You Write"
By Miss Lois Reynolds.
GRAPE JUICE
PINT BOTTLE, FINEST QUALITY
Regular 25c goods - 18c
Two Bottles - - - 35c
Come quick, it won't last long
MAYES CASH GROCERY
Phone 658. All goods delivered.

FOR SALE OR TRADE
8 room house on South Poplar street. Cellar, gas, sewer assessment paid. Will trade for a 5 room cottage and cash difference. Price \$2000.
FRED EVERBACK AGENCY COMPANY
Office over Milhous Drug Store

NICKELO TONIGHT
"The Village Inventor"
(Comedy Drama)
LATE ILLUSTRATED SONG:
By Miss Anna E. Carter
THERE IS NOTHING
That will spoil your watch quicker than old, rancid oil. Before it is ruined have it cleaned by
Albert Meseke
Expert Watch Repairer and Jeweler
Room 4 Masonic Temple

We Give You Express Service At Freight Rates To and From LOUISVILLE
I. & L. Traction Co.
"A Mica Mine in the Ulluguru Mountains," and "Joseph Sold By His Brethren."
Pathis Hand Colored Pictures.
SONG
"I Wonder If You'll Meet Me"

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

SECRET FRATERNITIES IN SCHOOLS.

By Robert G. Wilson, Jr.

There has been much bitter discussion in recent years concerning secret fraternities in the high schools of the country, and much may be said on both sides.

Of course secret fraternities are of two kinds. Certain fraternities are primarily formed merely as a source of recreation and sport. They soon become a discredit to any school, for even the members themselves look upon their organization with growing disrespect. Such fraternities are sufficient to prejudice public opinion and soon, in the public mind, the word "frat" represents a party of worthless young men gathered together merely for a good time. And such is sometimes the unfortunate truth. But such parties of young men deserve and can claim no such name as "fraternity."

The word "fraternity," coming from the original Greek, signifies a brotherhood. Men are bound to join in some bond of friendship; we have large organizations, from the Masonic order down. College men have their fraternities. But the high school fraternity takes the growing boy at a comparatively early age; at that time when his character is really in the mold. The boy is certain to become associated with many of his fellows when his character, in most cases, is yet as putty. It can still be molded for better or for worse. The right kind of fraternity expects to prove a benefit to both its members and to the school. Such an organization of the students themselves can change more of the disagreeable features of school life in a year than the masters and instructors can ferret out in twice the time.

NEW IDEALS ARISE AS MAN PROGRESSES.

By Ada May Krecker.

The old men sigh for the good old times. Their minds are senilely unfit. They look at yesterday with a microscope. The youths burn for the better new times. Their minds are puerilely unfit. They look at to-morrow with a telescope. Somewhere there is a mellow philosopher who sees every day as a yesterday and a to-morrow. He is agreeable to the old man's faded glory and to the youth's prophetic grandeur. But he finds to-day as good as either of them.

No, Grecian and Roman glory do not dazzle him. He knows that every civilization has its bud. And that in comparisons bud must be matched with bud, bloom with bloom, shriveled stem with shriveled stem. Our civilization is seedling. The American race is yet unborn. It will only begin to be born when the many divers people from everywhere gathering here will have mingled and blended, and fused into a wonderful one people.

But when our flower time has come it will be followed duly by the fruit and harvest time, and then the winter barrenness and death. And after us another civilization as much greater than we as we are and shall be greater than Greece and Rome or any other past marvel that

you will. And after this greater civilization a still greater, which will distance the greater as the greater has distanced us.

We must somehow get joy out of the pain of life. We must see the beauty and the wonder of the world misery. We must admire the evil as we admire the good. We must lick the dust with the homage that we pay the heavens. We must realize the sweet in struggle, in defeat, in destitution.

We must know the world as perfect in its imperfectness, as finished in its incompleteness, as satisfying in its unsatisfactoriness. Working for our fellows as purpose as we will, we must realize that they need no working for. That we need only to love and enjoy them—which is true. While looking to a better day we must perceive that it will never come. That it is here.

FAITH IN THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

By E. A. Van Valkenburg.

Belief that there is continuous increase of materialistic wisdom, and confidence in its certain consequences, are not idle dreams of optimistic visionaries. They are certainties foreshadowed, not to the novices, but to the shrewdest of the scarred experts in the game of practical politics. They constitute the political creed of the most useful citizens in America to-day—the short-term pessimists who are long-distance optimists.

These are the true teachers of the time. These are the men who see the rottenness cankering the whole social and business fabric of our modern civilization, but who never for a moment are disheartened, because they know the nature of the plain, everyday, average American; and, by the grace of that knowledge, the certainty has been given them of the ultimate triumph in this nation of right ideas and ideals. They propose to cleanse what foulness exists, and not to ignore nor to gild it. For they are not deluded by the ancient lie that "whatever is right."—Success Magazine.

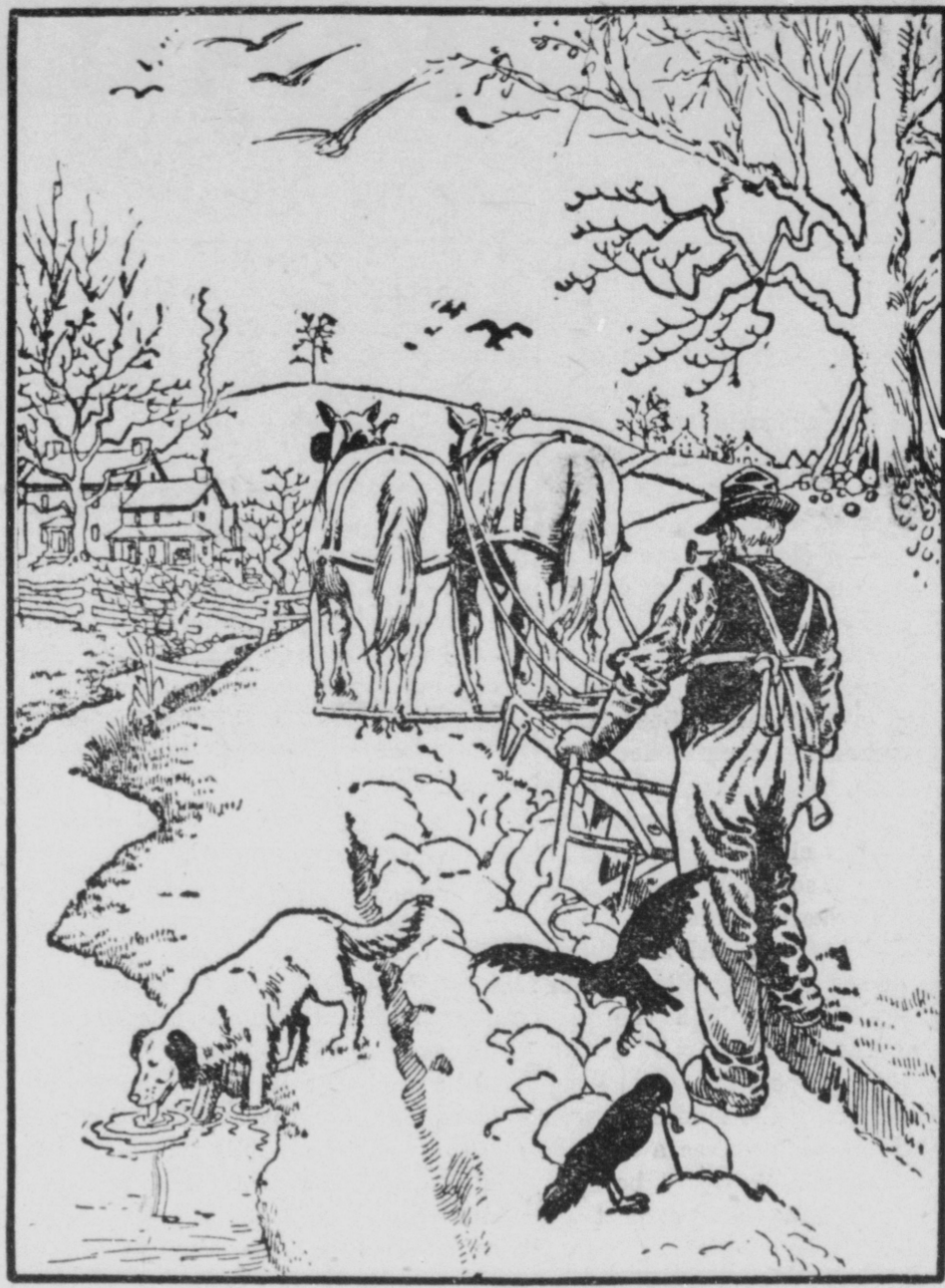
WASTE IN RELIGIOUS WORK.

By Edward Tallmadge Root.

There is \$500,000,000 sunk in needless church buildings, and \$100,000,000 a year is needlessly spent in their maintenance and erection. But this is a small item of waste compared with those of which society as a whole is guilty. How petty it seems in comparison with the \$2,000,000,000 spent for intoxicants and tobacco—needless luxuries, to say the least! Or in comparison with the 200,000,000 tons of coal annually wasted in improper methods of mining, with the similar waste of water power, forests and all our resources.

There is probably not a dollar more expended in church property than is actually needed somewhere. The trouble is that it is not expended to meet real needs; that it is wasted so far as the real interests of the kingdom of God are concerned.—The Delinquent.

THE MAN AT THE PLOW HANDLES.



Just a thought in recognition of a fellow who seldom gets into the newspapers. He doesn't make much news. He knows mighty little about the "city ways" of making money. He has a fine liking for clean financial methods and a hearty scorn for all that is crooked. Perhaps it is his manner of living that makes him want to be honest. Let that man see a problem play, one of those things that serve to satisfy the faded appetites of metropolitan people, and you'll find a splash of red on his tanned cheek and he will wonder how it is possible for women to be present. Tell him about bribery and stock jobbing and franchise stealing and a few of the thousand forms of gouging the public, and you will jar his faith in the natural goodness of humanity.

In the spring this type of good American citizen is following a plow. It is hard work. It puts a big ache in the neck and callouses on the hands. It destroys the complexion. It calls for brown overalls and perspiration. The man is happy in his work. He whistles as he trudges along in the furrow. He clucks to the horses, and finds joy in the freedom of his life. He doesn't go into raptures over green fields and singing brooks and songs of birds. They are a part of his environment. They are routine, but he loves them just the same.

He has an enormous burden on his broad shoulders. He feeds the world. He is the brother of life itself. He toils long hours. His primary object in working is his own welfare. But he feeds the world. He makes existence possible. He is the head of the procession in which are marching the doctor, the lawyer, the banker, the idler. He is the fountainhead of wealth and prosperity. He is the creditor of humanity. It is well to remember with gratefulness this man in overalls, who follows the plow and whistles as the brown earth reveals its richness and prepares to bring forth the fruits of the field.

FLASHES OF FUN

"Do you give your wife an allowance?" "No, she takes it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Jones (at the ball, to Mrs. Catterson)—How beautifully your daughter sits out her dances.—Life.

"You used to be an awful spend-thrift." "Yep. But I ain't any longer." "Ah! Reformed?" "No—I spent it all."—Cleveland Leader.

"Who was the greatest financier ever known?" "Noah; because he floated his stock when the whole world was in liquidation."—Tit-Bits.

"I never dare to look down when I'm standing on a high place," said Mrs. Lapsling. "It always gives me an attack of vertigo."—Chicago Tribune.

Miss Rogers—How did you imagine anything so beautiful as the angel in your picture? Artist—Got an engaged man to describe his fiancée to me.—Brooklyn Life.

"Do you like my new hat?" asked Mrs. Brooke. "Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Lynn. "I had one just like it when they were in style."—Lippincott's Magazine.

"How did you enjoy the musicale?" "Oh, I applauded at the wrong time, as usual. Thought the orchestra tuning up was a classical number."—Kansas City Journal.

"I want to look at some dresses suitable for automobile," said the lady. "Yes, ma'am," replied the polite clerk; "these walking skirts are the thing."—Yonkers Statesman.

Pedestrian—How far is it to Alder-shot? Let me see. Well, as the crow flies— Footsore Tommy—Never mind 'ow the beggar flies; 'ow far is it as the beggar 'ops?—Punch.

Caller—How pleased you must be to find that your new cook is a stay-er. Hostess—My dear, don't mention it. She's a stay-er, all right, but unfortunately she's not a cook.—Boston Transcript.

Mr. Figg—Gasser says he kept perfectly cool last night when that burglar got into the house. Mrs. Figg—So his wife told me. She found him trying to hide in the refrigerator.—Boston Transcript.

"Do you ever find it desirable to oppose your wife?" "Yes," answered Mr. Meekton. "I always feel less likely to annoy Henrietta if I can avoid being her partner in a bridge game."—Washington Star.

"Father," said Little Rollo, "what is a happy medium?" "I suppose, my son, that it is one who can earn several hundred dollars a day by making tables and chairs move around the room."—Washington Star.

"Meg!" No answer. "Maggie!" he called softly. Complete silence. "Maggie!" Not a sound. "Margaret!" Then he whistled softly before making his final effort. "Marguerite!" And a flute-like voice replied in the distance—"Yes, darling!"

Physician—Have you any aches or pains this morning? Patient—Yes, doctor; it hurts me to breathe; in fact, the only trouble now seems to be with my breath. Physician—All right, I'll give you something that will soon stop that.—Boston Globe.

"Yes," admitted the modest young man. "I have broken off the engagement. I have been thinking it over for a long time, and I've come to the conclusion that a girl who can love an idiot like me must be wanting in both taste and intelligence!"

Father-in-Law—I suppose you are aware, Henry, that the check for \$10,000 I put among your wedding presents was merely for effect. Groom—Oh, yes, sir! and the effect was excellent. The bank cashed it this morning without a question.—Boston Transcript.

Irate Woman—These photographs of myself and husband are not at all satisfactory, and I refuse to accept them. Why, my husband looks like a baboon! Photographer—Well, that's no fault of mine, madam. You should have thought of that before you had him taken.

"I have a good position to offer a worthy college graduate. I presume you have some fine young man in your senior class?" "Sure," said the professor. "What are your requirements? Would a football player suit you, or do you prefer a mandolin expert?"—Washington Herald.

Proud "Autumn" Father—Bless me, it's really marvelous about that baby of mine. You'll hardly credit it, but every time it looks up into my face it smiles—positively smiles. The "Fed-up" Friend—Well, I suppose even a baby has some glimmering sense of humor.—The Sketch.

"Johnny," said the boy's mother, "I hope you have been a nice, quiet boy at school this afternoon." "That's what I was," answered Johnny. "I went to sleep right after dinner, and the teacher said she'd whip any boy in the room who waked me up."—Boston Sunday Post.

"Well," said a traveler in the train one evening, "speaking of long lives, my dear aunt died at the age of one hundred and six." "That's nothing," said a drummer. "I had a grandmother who died at two hundred and twenty-three." "Do you want us to believe that a relation of yours died at two hundred and twenty-three? It is not only improbable, but utterly impossible," snapped the first. "Not at all. She died at two hundred and twenty-three Broad street."

ELECTRICITY IN BIBLE TIMES.

Speculations Which Explain Miracles by Supporting Its Use.

An electrical engineer of Munich named Stadenmann makes an ingenious argument to prove that the Jews in the time of Moses had an advanced knowledge of electricity, using passages from the Bible to enforce his claim, says the Boston Globe.

His theory of the famed serpent of bronze is that it was a lightning conductor and he also says that the temple at Jerusalem was protected by metal joints connected with the ground.

The most ingenious speculation is in regard to the Ark of the Covenant, which was made of walls of wood covered on both sides with metal. If this were connected with the metal teeth on the temple roof it would form a sort of Leyden jar charged with the electricity of the atmosphere and would give a shock to anyone touching it.

Mr. Stadenmann presumes that Moses gained his knowledge of electricity from the Egyptians. This ancient race certainly had a knowledge of many branches of science that it took the rest of the world thousands of years to learn. But the only proof that they were electrical engineers is one recently advanced by an archaeologist—that they must have had electric lights because their underground temples show no traces of smoke.

The Only Difference.

Clorinda was as black as night and of heroic proportions, but in every possible way she copied her slender young mistress, for whom she had a great admiration. "I like to look jes' as much like you as I can," she often said, "cause you looks jes' like a lady orter look, Mis' Hendson." Clorinda entrusted all her shopping to Mrs. Henderson, and scorned the bright colors and pronounced styles affected by her own friends. One day she asked her mistress to buy her a pair of low shoes. As she made the request, she glanced with admiration at the slim little foot showing beneath the edge of a dainty skirt.

"An' I want 'em jes' exactly like yours, Mis' Hendson," said Clorinda. "No difference, 'cepting dey's gotter be wide nines, so maybe de buckle might 'pear better if 'twas a twenty mite largen' yours."

That Would Help.

"So you want to become a first-class stenographer?" "I do. Does it take long?"

"All depends. Do you know how to spell to start with?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

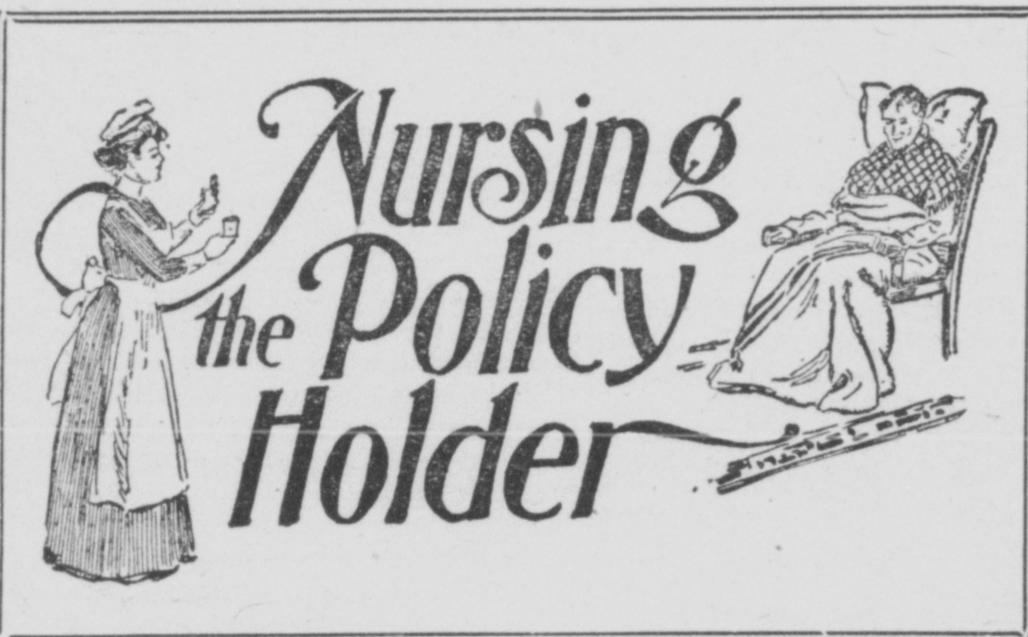
Gave Him What He Deserved.

"It seems to me that I have seen you before."

"You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons."

"Twenty years."

The man who doubts the reliability of banks is also apt to believe in apooks and other foolishness.



IT SEEMED as if every sort of inducement had been offered to a person to buy life insurance until the other day, when a big New York company started to try out a new plan for the purpose of cutting down mortality figures and solving the problem of handling its surplus. This experiment promises to lend new vitality to the insurance business of the world and the unique departure will be watched with interest by insurers and insured. The company in question has sent a blank form to each of its policy holders in New York. Should a policy holder become ill he is to mail the form and the moment it is received a trained nurse will be assigned to him. While the case is progressing the insured is given daily attention without cost beyond his regular premiums, with the chances distinctly in favor of his recovery and a like gain in the mortuary books of the corporation.

It is contended that the plan will be effective in another way, as it will help deserving nurses in their work, at the same time that help is extended to the sufferers who are policy holders in the company. In addition to this is the advertising which will come from such an undertaking and the additional talking point it will give the company's agents. It is well known that life insurance companies are at war with consumption and every other recognized plague of civilization, and, they argue, if the spread of any known disease is checked it is not only a humanitarian but a good business proposition to get into the work of nursing the insured to health.

That the experiment is likely to prove popular was evidenced a fortnight ago when a prominent New Yorker, becoming acquainted with the proposal, donated ninety acres of land in the hills not fifty miles from the metropolis, together with \$100,000 in cash, for the erection of a sanitarium. The donor is not a stockholder in the company, but was convinced that such an undertaking on the part of a big insurance company would spread until it comprehended similar organizations throughout the country, thus providing hospitals for thousands of people who otherwise would be unable to avail themselves of proper treatment and care.

Wear Cotton or Linen.

Should wool, cotton or linen be worn next to the skin? Wool has its devotees, who would look on discarding their merino or flannel vest or drawers as a risk of life. Medical opinion has radically changed in recent years, Leslie's Weekly says, and now many, if not most, doctors favor cotton or linen next the skin. Wool absorbs perspiration and retains it; it absorbs it with difficulty at first, but surrenders it to the surrounding air with even greater difficulty. Cotton, on the other hand, asks only an opportunity to dry, which it does as rapidly as possible. The best plan in cold weather is to wear cotton or linen next the skin, with wool outer clothing. The wool excludes moisture and cold, while the cotton absorbs the perspiration quickly and dries even more quickly. This it does without

chilling the body if the latter has an outer covering of wool. In this climate, where houses and offices are generally overheated in winter and the transition from indoors to outdoors is attended by a far greater change in temperature than in milder climates, where the houses are not kept as hot as they are in America, it is better to wear cotton or linen underclothes and to rely upon heavy outer garments to resist the cold air.

For Preference.

"Does your daughter play Mozart?" inquired the young man with gold-rimmed glasses.

"I believe she does," answered Mrs. Sanders, affably. "But I think she prefers tennis."

A man's bump of intellect is a dent if he tells a woman the whole truth.

POPULAR SCIENCE

A cent's worth of electricity, at the average price in this country, will raise ten tons twelve feet high with a crane in less than a minute.

A French chemist has advanced the theory that the odors from vegetation disseminated through the air diminish the actinic powers of the solar radiation sufficiently to affect photography.

No coal is mined in this country lower than a depth of 2,200 feet, while several English mines penetrate 3,500 feet down, and there are mines in Belgium 4,000 feet deep. Eight inch seams of coal are mined commercially abroad, while few veins less than fourteen inches thick are worked in this country.

In a paper read before the Institution of Electrical Engineers at Manchester, England, recently, the maximum output of the five power-stations at Niagara Falls was stated at 320,000 horsepower, distributed over a distance of 150 miles. This distance will soon be increased to 250 miles, and then, said the authors of the paper, such a system of distribution will be in operation as would, if it were installed in England, supply the whole country with the electrical energy it required, from one central station.

Recent experiments by Dr. W. von Oechelhauser, in Germany, have resulted in the production from the decomposition of ordinary coal-gas in vertical retorts of a gas possessing a lifting power of about one kilogram (two and one-fifth pounds) per cubic meter. The lifting power of lighting-gas has been calculated at seven-tenths of a kilogram per cubic meter. Compared with hydrogen, the new gas has a lifting power of in the proportion of 1,000 to 1,050. A balloon of 1,000 cubic meters filled with the new gas would lift 660 pounds more than the same balloon filled with ordinary gas.

The effect of chemistry on civilization, says Dr. Maximilian Toch, has been greater than that of any other science. "Engineering made but little progress until steel and cement, two chemical products, were cheapened, simplified, and made universal." Medicine owes to chemistry the discovery of synthetic drugs, and of anesthetics, and the progress that has been made in the study of metabolism. The twentieth century promises even to outstrip the nineteenth in chemical progress, which will lie in the direction of controlling foodstuffs, applying the raw materials in the earth, and refining of metals.

Practically all the important inflammations and hospitals in England have their own electric generating stations, and the size of the installations, says the London Times, would surprise the majority of engineers. The equipment has to be designed with unusual care,

owing to the special conditions which prevail in hospital work. Even where a public supply is available, the use of an independent system is justified on account of the security which it gives against failure of current at a critical moment. The installations are used for lighting, heating, ventilating, telephoning and other purposes, and many hospitals have laundries operated electrically. One county asylum has its own private electric railway for conveying supplies from the nearest railway station.

A Nice Calculation.

Two very dear old ladies walked up to the window where tickets were to be sold for two popular concerts. They wanted tickets for both nights, but alas! those for the second evening were all gone. This was the more popular entertainment of the two.

"I'm so sorry, my dear!" pattered one of the old ladies to the other. "We did want to go, didn't we, and we wanted to go both nights."

"You couldn't give us two tickets for each night?" inquired the other, of the clerk.

"No, ma'am."

"You haven't two seats anywhere for the second night?"

"No, ma'am. Couldn't give you nose-room."

A great resolution beamed upon her gentle face.

"Then," said she firmly, "give me four tickets for the first night. We will make them do."

"Why, sister," quavered the other, "are you going to invite somebody?"

"No," said she, "but if we can't go both nights—"

"She paused, bewildered, quite out of her calculation. Then a happy thought struck her, and she added, "We'll go twice the first night."

Turned Round.

It was the first time Bobby had ever been away from home without his mother, and he had gone with some reluctance to visit his city cousins. At the end of three days, instead of the expected week, he returned to his family, accompanied by a letter which stated that the little fellow was so homesick they were really afraid to keep him longer.

"What made you homesick, Bobby?" asked his mother at the confidential bedtime hour.

"I wasn't, 'zactly," said Bobby, "but the sun sets in the wrong place there, mother, over in the east, by our barn, and it scared me so I thought I'd better come home and see if everything was right here—and 'tis!"

New York theater managers estimate that the nightly attendance at the city's places of amusement is 2,600 more than it was one year ago.

Why is it that married women never wear as much false hair as unmarried women?

The stuff used to kill a smell is usually worse than the smell.

THE EASTER BONNET.

Sing, ho, the Easter bonnet,
With a lot of things upon it
New and bright;
And the avenue parade
Of the maidens all arrayed
For the sight.

For sweet the Easter faces
That brighten up the places
Where they go;
With their nodding and their smiling,
And our manish hearts beguiling—
As they know.

So let's hang the bill for dollars
That are stiff enough for collars—
Yes, and high—
And pray for decent weather
For the witching maiden's feather,
So say I.

For I love one Easter bonnet,
With a lot of things upon it
Bright and gay,
For the face that's just below it,
And I care not if you know it
Right away.

AN EASTER REVELATION

She was the pretty soprano at the Church on the Hill.

He was the young divinity student who supplied the pulpit in the absence of Dr. Raymond. Towering six feet from the ground, with a physique to match his seventy-two inches, Theodore Small had been the pride of his college on the football team. Added to this he possessed a face that merited the kindly badinage of his friends in calling him "Apollo." By nature frank, cordial and sincere, with talents that won admiration wherever he was known, the young theologian's future seemed full of promise.

His fellow-students often rallied him on his power over the fair sex, declaring he had but to smile to win the heart of every woman, old or young.

But Theodore Small, in spite of his twenty-five years and his association with many women, had never felt his pulse quicken at the sight of one more than another.

Many eyes of blue and black and brown were wont to brighten whenever Theodore drew near. But it was a one-sided devotion. Courteous and chivalrous toward all women he had the unconscious power of making each one feel as if it were toward herself alone that these kindly attentions were shown.

But the first Sunday morning that he supplied the pulpit at the Church on the Hill, Theodore was conscious of a new pleasurable sensation as he walked slowly up the aisle of the almost empty church.

The mellow light from the richly colored windows shone in a golden ray across the choir gallery, where the singers were rehearsing the hymns for the morning service. The sun-beam ended where a young girl stood—a girl with large blue eyes and a wealth of hair that shone like gold in the sunshine.

The church was echoing with the last strains of the song, and Theodore felt an added interest in his duty as his eyes fell on the fair soprano. The deacon who accompanied him introduced him to the little group. Hilda Parker was the last to receive the courtly bow from the morning's preacher.

A few minutes later and the auditorium had begun to fill. The sermon was one of the young student's best and at the close, as he descended from the pulpit and mingled with the people, he heard many commendatory words. When at last the postlude ceased and the Sunday school service began, he felt a strong sense of anticipation as he took his place before Dr. Raymond's class—several pews full of bright-faced young men and women. It was a difficult task to take the pastor's place, for Dr. Raymond was the idol of his people, and especially were these young people wont to criticize any supply.

It was Hilda Parker's little brother Phil who had remarked in a most discouraged tone one time, "Oh, dear, I don't like these specimens they send us from the Seminary."

But Theodore Small was happily unconscious of this feeling. He was content that Hilda Parker sat demurely before him, busily conning her Bible and Blakeslee lesson book. The class was an interesting one and Theodore enjoyed the half hour better than he dared confess to himself.

Five Sundays ere January did he supply the pulpit and in that incredibly short time he had become remarkably well acquainted with his parishioners, especially the members of Dr. Raymond's class—and Hilda Parker.

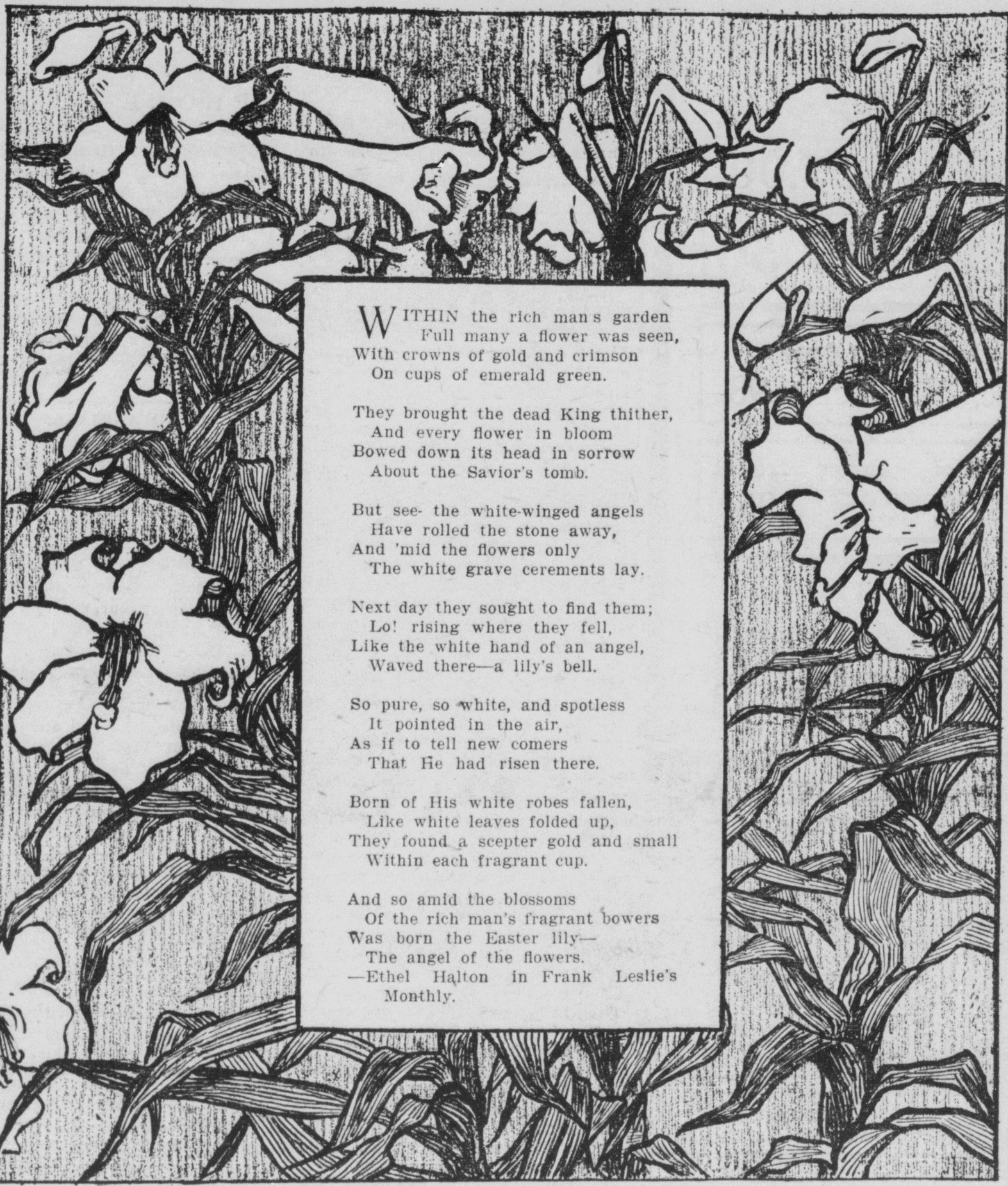
Then Dr. Raymond's health broke down, and he was forced to take a much needed rest. Theodore was unanimously asked to fill the pulpit during the pastor's absence. It is needless to say that he accepted.

Hilda's mother—dear woman that she was—was blind to any earthly cause of her daughter's new interest in all religious matters. She herself, an earnest worker in the church and the president of the Women's Helping League, thought only of Hilda's spiritual awakening.

Theodore found it his duty to call frequently on his people. Mr. Parker, as one of the deacons of the church, and the young minister, often conferred together. Theodore sought his counsel in many pastoral duties, explaining that he wished the work to go on during Dr. Raymond's absence as nearly like his methods as possible. Somehow Theodore seemed to call on evenings when Hilda was at home. Possibly the deacon was more astute than his wife, for his eyes twinkled one night when he detected a disappointed look on the young minister's face when he informed him that the ladies were both out.

Easter was the last Sunday before Dr. Raymond's return. Theodore's life at the Church on the Hill was nearly

CONSIDER THE LILIES



WITHIN the rich man's garden
Full many a flower was seen,
With crowns of gold and crimson
On cups of emerald green.

They brought the dead King thither,
And every flower in bloom
Bowed down its head in sorrow
About the Savior's tomb.

But see the white-winged angels
Have rolled the stone away,
And 'mid the flowers only
The white grave coverments lay.

Next day they sought to find them;
Lo! rising where they fell,
Like the white hand of an angel,
Waved there—a lily's bell.

So pure, so white, and spotless
It pointed in the air,
As if to tell new comers
That He had risen there.

Born of His white robes fallen,
Like white leaves folded up,
They found a scepter gold and small
Within each fragrant cup.

And so amid the blossoms
Of the rich man's fragrant bowers
Was born the Easter lily—
The angel of the flowers.
—Ethel Halton in Frank Leslie's
Monthly.

EASTER PRESENTS.

Appropriate Tokens, Fanciful, Costly and Otherwise.

In the way of gifts Easter is fast becoming a miniature edition of Christmas. Flowers and bonbons in beautiful holders represent the most popular presents, and city florists and confectioners reap an immense harvest from this custom of Eastertide.

Any fresh growing thing, from a pot of hyacinths to a stately Easter lily or handsome blooming shrub, may be given and accepted as an appropriate present, says the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph. It is in bonbon holders, however, to a great extent that the typical Easter gift is most apt to be found, and very costly they are despite the airy unsubstantiality of some of them.

The display in the shops is bewildering. Great straw eggs are made of colored braids interwoven with gilt and have large straw rings ready for hanging them. When one of these wicker eggs parts in the middle, the interior is seen lined with peacholow satin, so that it may act conveniently as a workbasket when its mission as a candy holder is over.

Eggs of various colors, covered with satin and exquisitely hand painted, open to reveal sweets within. Some are lined and wadded and answer for ring or cuff button cases.

Dainty bonbon cases are made of fine porcelain, decked off with flowers of various hues. Some choice china bonbonnières have on the closely fitting covers little scenes from farm life, the hen and her progeny having prominent place in each.

Flower trimmed fancy baskets in all sorts of odd shapes and laden with sweets are favorite Easter reminders. Opera bags and workboxes and heart shaped boxes decorated with flowers typical of the season are all in the Easter swim.

Jewelers' small wares come in for a large amount of attention, and not only prayer books, crosses, rosaries, etc., for the devout, but silver trifles, such as glove hooks, envelope openers, pin trays, bonbonnières, purses, cigarette cases, etc., for the more worldly are in requisition.

Those who manufacture the gifts which they present at Easter are apt to restrict themselves to small and dainty trifles, such as perfumed sachets of various kinds, decorated boxes for ribbons, handkerchiefs, gloves, etc.; bookmarks, photograph frames, opera and waist bags, and other personal knickknacks.

One of the many exquisitely bound little books which publishers bring out for the season is a graceful gift, provided one understands well the tastes of the recipient.

An April Joke.



This rabbit isn't fooled by the cotton-stuffed candy because he is a cotton rabbit.

An Easter Significance.

This is one of the Easter significances of death, that, through it, God is transferring our affections, our longings, our hopes, our plans, from earth to heaven—from the tenting-place to the dwelling place, from the dark valley of preparation to the shining lights of eternal realization. He weans us over, as it were, from earth to heaven, by taking our loved ones to himself, and leading after them our hearts' desires and our sanctified imaginations and hopes. All the beauties and glories of the apocalyptic vision might make no appeal to us, satisfied as we are with this earth where our loved ones dwell, if God did not endeavor to us the city which is to be our eternal home by calling some of our cherished ones to dwell there. Then immediately our longings to go out to it, we dream of it, we live so as to be more fit for it.

An Egg Race.

An egg race which most players will vote equally good fun is played with egg shells from which the contents have been blown. Each boy or girl receives a paper fan with which the egg shell is wafted along the course in the direction of the goal.

Great fun will result if this course is carefully prepared with obstacles and pitfalls to add to the excitement.

At Eastertide.

He knelt in church; so reverent
His attitude of prayer
That all his heart and soul seemed bent
On heaven and only there.
Yet not above the starry sky
Was the divinity
He worshiped; not afar, but nigh;
Two pews in front sat she.

ONE JOY IN A MEXICAN JAIL.

Food and Bedding Scanty, but There's Money for Cigarettes.

"Beating one's way through Mexico," said the man who had been there, according to the Detroit Free Press, "is a snap compared with the same unconventional method of traveling in the United States. The engineers and brakemen on the freight trains are nearly all Americans, and they rather welcome a fellow from home.

"There's one drawback, though. The authorities are tickled to death to catch an American breaking the law in that way. It means a jail sentence every time, with hard labor, and it is hard labor and no mistake about it.

"At a watering tank near Hermosillo, in the State of Sonora, I braced the engineer of a freight train for a ride. He was a gruff sort of chap and seemed to have a bad grudge on that day.

"I don't give a curse what you do," he said, "but I won't have you in my cab, and all the cars are sealed. Ride on the cowcatcher, if you like."

"I was foolish enough to follow his suggestion, and had a great time for an hour or so. But I wasn't familiar with the country, and we were sneaking into Hermosillo before I realized that it was time to remove myself. A policeman caught sight of me and waved his arms frantically. As soon as the train slowed down a bit I made a jump for it, but the Mexican cop was right there. Before I knew where I was I found myself sentenced to twenty days or a \$20 fine.

"They shoved me into a cell already occupied by six Mexicans. They seemed to be half starved, but I was surprised to notice that they were all smoking cigarettes.

"For supper they served us red beans—frijoles is the native name—boiled in plain water. No meat or bread and only a limited supply of salt. A ragged quilt was given me as my only covering, and I was supposed to sleep on the floor among my Mexican companions.

"The next morning I understood the cigarette game. As they marched us to work the commandante handed each man a 10-cent piece. 'For cigarettes,' he said, with an amiable wave of his hand. Later on I discovered that the custom is universal.

"I saved up my cigarette money for a few days and paid a boy to take a message to a gringo friend who lived in Hermosillo. He paid the balance of my fine and took me home to a good dinner."

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Some of the best friends God ever had in this world were rich men.—Rev. S. B. Dexter, Episcopalian, Aurora, Ill.

In nine cases out of ten it takes more heroism not to fight than it does to fight.—Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, New York City.

We see sin every day; we see it under all circumstances and among all classes of people.—Rev. Dr. Broughton, Congregationalist, Atlanta.

This is a world in which work is to be done, and by doing it we grow in strength and power.—Rev. M. Boynton, Congregationalist, New York City.

The socials, fairs, lectures and fine musical programs of many of our biggest churches are a caricature upon real religion.—Rev. L. Brown, Baptist, Cleveland.

There is a seeming wealth beneath which lies great poverty, and there is a seeming poverty beneath which lies real wealth.—Rev. J. L. Blanchard, Congregationalist, Denver.

Our civilized society is the product of centuries of struggle; it cannot be violently cast aside or destroyed without confusion and lasting chaos.—Bishop J. A. McFaul, Roman Catholic, Trenton.

You are not to cloak your idleness under the color of content. You are not parasites. You are clean-limbed and full-blooded, and you must go out and forage for yourself.—Rev. C. F. Aked, Baptist, New York City.

More education has failed to meet in any satisfactory way the great vices and problems of the age. It is doing much to make life more efficient, but it is not in meeting problems.—Rev. A. A. Berle, Congregationalist, Boston.

The church institutions are seeking to become the door of the church because it is only through the church that men gain the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ.—Rev. W. H. Day, Congregationalist, Los Angeles.

There is a large place in the world for the man who goes about doing good. The man who knows the good and does it not commits a sin against society and imperils his own life.—Rev. W. H. Pound, Congregationalist, Chicago.

We live in a day when men pay the highest respect to great and good men. The spirit of our age is such that a man dares to rise above the petty prejudices that once bound him to real independent manhood.—Rev. W. A. ones, Presbyterian, Pittsburg.

Every man must first submit in order to reign and no human life can be lived in its highest, fullest and best sense until it has discovered a superior throne to which it yields absolute and implicit obedience.—Rev. G. C. Morgan, Evangelist, Hartford.

One Redeeming Feature.

"Seems to me you utilize a good many old witticisms."

"That may be," admitted the press humorist, "but I try to confine my automobile jokes to 1910 models."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The wind gauge on shipboard registers up to 105 miles an hour, which is as much speed as anyone expects.

A discarded automobile tire makes a good life preserver. Its buoyancy is sufficient to keep several persons afloat.

According to the United States census tables, based on the present growth, the population of New York City will be 9,000,000 in 1930. Manhattan island will then have 4,000,000.

Siam has adopted the gold standard, which really was promulgated in 1908, and henceforth the unit of the Siamese monetary system will have a value equal to 55.8 centigrams of pure gold.

Baltimore's school board has under consideration the question of allowing corporal punishment in the public schools. The subject has been referred to a committee, to confer with the teachers.

Portuguese gardeners at Ponta Delgada, on St. Michaels, Azores, are getting rich raising fine pineapples under glass for the New York market. They are the biggest and best that reach that town.

The cup of St. Jacques, which, in New York, is a dessert of delight, with its peaches, cherries, pineapple, orange and citron en compote in delicate ices, becomes in Paris a wretched compound of sliced sour apple in mushy snow.

French lights are the best along the shores, say the navigators. They are posted low, close to the water line, and so do not mislead like the Italian pharos perched high above the sea. They have the best lenses and are always visible.

The project for building a new iron railway bridge across the Neva in St. Petersburg has now been worked out, and the bridge is to be begun without delay. The bridge will be of an extremely simple pattern, and its length is to be 1,750 feet.

The last statement of the interest-bearing debt of the United States makes the total \$897,253,990, while the gross bonded indebtedness of New York city at its last statement was \$905,260,115. The metropolis is carrying \$8,006,125 more than the nation.

There has recently been launched at Bath, Me., the largest wooden vessel ever built in the United States. The Wyoming, as she has been named, is a six-masted schooner of 3,730 gross tons, with a total length over all of 350 feet. Next to her in size among wooden vessels is the William L. Douglas, with a gross tonnage of 3,708.

Sausage is served as an adjunct to roast chicken on the London & Great Western dining cars. It rather resembles a frankfurter in flavor and texture. The dining car service is diligent and well-meaning and the food is simple and plain. The car itself has about the same aspect of luxury as an American freight caboose.

The common law of England is an ancient collection of unwritten maxims and customs of British, Saxon and Danish origin, which, by long use and approval, have become fundamental in English jurisprudence. Many of the principles of the English common law hold in this country, and throughout the English-speaking world as well.

As to the name Smith, a correspondent of the London Chronicle points out that while there are now about 350,000 members of the great family in England alone, in Old Testament times, according to the first book of Samuel, "there was no Smith throughout the land of Israel." This verse the late Bishop Wilberforce said was the hardest one in the Bible to quote without smiling.

Just before the American fleet left for its famous trip around the world there was some newspaper talk of a possible clash with Japan. The yarn goes that a highly placed person asked Admiral Schroeder what he would do if the Japanese fired on his ship. Schroeder sniffed. "They won't fire on my ship," said he, positively. "But if they did?" "Now," said Schroeder, angrily, "if they did, hey? What the dickens do you think I'd do? Sue 'em?"

"Love your wife like your soul, and beat her like your carpet." This is a Russian proverb. Another of the same spirit: "Not long hurt the bumps from a loved one's thumps." Wives have undoubtedly been subjected to much ill-treatment in Russia, where most husbands have always held to the opinion that "Liberty spoils a good wife." Some Russian proverbs are cynical as to the delights of matrimony, and most married men know how to say: "Wed once, wail always."

Not being in sympathy with certain actions of the hereditary branch of the British Parliament, the London Chronicle has been speculating on the possible future of the word "lord." "So far it has resisted the democratization that has befallen 'lady'; no one talks of 'chorus lords,' or begins a speech with 'Ladies and lords!' In modern Greek, however, 'lordos' means simply 'Mr.' and it would be rash to predict that our descendants will not all be 'lords' in the twenty-first century."

The fiction of a constant bee—that is, of a bee which keeps to one species of flower on a single journey—dies hard. Thus the writer of a note in the Field on "Bees, Flowers and Fruit" says: "The same bee passes from one to the other colored varieties of the same species, though rarely, if ever, visiting other species of similar color. . . . It is probable that bees discriminate between flowers in this fashion, as the keeping qualities of the nectar might be interfered with if the loads from different species were mixed."

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RICHART



COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.
15 South Chestnut Street

The Indiana Life Endowment Co.

HOME OFFICE EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

Incorporated Under the Laws of Indiana, May 1, 1906

Maximum Amount of Insurance in Force, Dec. 31, 1906 - \$ 873,000.00
Maximum Amount of Insurance in Force, Dec. 31, 1907 - 1,320,000.00
Maximum Amount of Insurance in Force, Dec. 31, 1908 - 4,423,000.00
Maximum Amount of Insurance in Force, Dec. 31, 1909 - 6,222,000.00

The Company is prospering and its policyholders are to be congratulated. Our reserve fund has been increased thirty-six per cent since Jan. 1, 1910.

W. E. WELLER, General Agent

312 East Second street.

Seymour, Indiana.

Majestic Theatre Thursday, April 21

HARRY SHANNON Offers

"The Banker's Child"

A GREAT COMEDY-DRAMA
By Eunice Fitch

10th Year of This Successful Play.

Lots of Special Scenery,
Clever Vaudeville Acts and Comedy.
Elegant Wardrobe.

PRICES: 25, 35 and 50 Cents

Seats on Sale at Miller's Book Store
Wednesday, April 20.

MET BY DEATH IN THE CLOUDS

Awful Fate of Four German Balloonists.

CAR STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

While Sailing High in Air, the Aero-nauts Encounter a Thunderstorm and Lightning Tears to Tatters Their Gas Bag, Precipitating Them to Their Death Far Below—Bodies Driven Into the Earth.

Berlin, April 18.—The balloon Delitzsch, belonging to the Bitterfeld Aero club, was struck by lightning during a violent storm early Sunday morning. The four occupants were killed. The exact circumstance of the catastrophe can never be known, for the only evidence is the wrecked balloon and the scattered bodies of the men who met their fate unseen, without the possibility of human help.

It was a calm, clear evening when the Delitzsch rose in the air at Bitterfeld and the occupants were enthusiastic over the perfect condition for a night trip. Herr Tuft, a Bitterfeld merchant and an experienced amateur balloonist, and Pilot Lueschenring, an expert aeronaut, were well qualified to balance any lack of experience on the part of their companions, two Leipzig merchants named Graupner and Hoecker. A moonlight night of rare beauty and calmness followed the fiery evening and nobody foresaw the fiery storm which gathered with extraordinary suddenness later.

Early in the morning a resident of Reichensachsen, about sixty miles from Bitterfeld, heard among peals of thunder one crash so loud that he believed lightning had struck a house, but not hearing anything further likely to support this belief, he went to sleep again. Going out after daylight he was astonished to find a wrecked balloon and four distorted bodies of men lying in his garden.

The bag of the balloon was ripped and tattered in an amazing fashion. The smashed car of the balloon was near by. From the condition of the bodies and the deep depressions in the ground it was evident that they had fallen from a great height. It also became apparent upon examination that the disaster was due to lightning striking the balloon. Whether it also killed the occupants is not quite certain, but there was sufficient indication to encourage the belief that they were spared the awful experience of falling alive to death.

NOW A VETERAN

Congress Makes General Fred Grant Eligible to Ranks of Grand Army.

Washington, April 18.—The military record of Major General Frederick Dent Grant has been corrected by the house of representatives. Back in civil war days at the battle of Vicksburg, General Grant served as voluntary aid and dispatch bearer to his illustrious father. He was then twelve or thirteen years old, and was never formally mustered into the service, although he held some sort of a personal commission from his father. These facts were included in his record, and the action by the house on a senate bill makes him eligible for membership in the Grand Army of the Republic.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

William Schmitt, aged twenty-eight, was killed at Freeburg, Ill., while playing ball, a thrown ball hitting him over the heart.

The threatened strike of the Lackawanna employees is off, the company agreeing to accept the decision of the arbitration board.

A complete rearrangement of the schedule of the American League will be made to admit of Sunday baseball games at Cleveland.

Mark Twain's condition remains the same. He is still very weak and no one except members of his family is allowed to enter his room.

Clinton St. Clair was hanged in a stockade adjoining the county jail at Rockford, Ill., for the murder of Mrs. Mary McIntosh on Jan. 20.

Frank Burns, a student at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y., is dead as the result of a blow on the temple received in a baseball game.

John Ambrose, a fireman, was killed in a fire which damaged the plant of the Bradford Wholesale Furniture Manufacturing plant at Nashville to the extent of about \$40,000.

The comet is now about 111,000,000 miles from the earth. This distance will gradually diminish until May 20, when the comet will be nearest to the earth, about 13,900,000 miles.

According to reports from Central America a revolution has broken out against the president of Guatemala. The revolutionists are said to be well fitted and to have their plans well laid.

As the result of a feud battle at Lyons, Ga., A. S. Collins and his son Marion are dead; James Lewis is dying and Martin Hill and Harry Johnson, friends of Lewis, are badly wounded.

Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle streets.

ICE

AT

H. F. WHITE

PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

ICE CREAM.

Vanilla and Strawberry always on hand. Chocolate on Saturday and Sunday. Delivered anywhere in the city.

DODDS' RESTAURANT.

Phone 434. 15 E. Second St.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

Don't forget to call on or after Wednesday of this week and see the new assortment of summer hats just received. A nice assortment of hair braid hats. Call and get an early selection while the lots are practically unbroken. Mrs. E. M. Young.

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

We have the exclusive agency for Holmes & Edward Silver Inlaid Tableware, strictly guaranteed goods. Also handle a full line of Sterling Silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second street.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candies and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.

Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone, 74.

NEW & SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

Good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We will put your stove in good order. Several bargains in oak furniture. Gorbet & Son, 118 S. Chestnut. Phone, 250.

OWL CIGAR STORE

Cut out this advertisement, bring it today to E. M. McElwaine's Cigar store and secure free a box of Old English Curve Cut smoking tobacco.

PELLENS DRUG STORE.

Patent medicines, oils, perfumes, toilet articles of every description. Witchhazel Balm for chafed hands and face. Chestnut and Tipton Sts.

PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.

Chickering Bros., Ivers & Pond, Starr, Corl, Clough & Warren and leading makes of pianos. Second hand uprights and square pianos at a special bargain. Low expenses, low prices.

Reynolds' Grocery.

Buy your dry goods and groceries at Reynolds'. Call phone 163 and give us an order. W. H. Reynolds, 21-23 S. Chestnut St.

SEED CORN.

Premium Johnson County Seed Corn, best on the market, for sale at HODAPP HOMINY CO.

SUCCESS FLOUR MILLS

Grind nothing but pure soft winter wheat, making the best flour for home use that can be made. Blish Milling Co. Daily output 1000 barrels.

TAILOR BY TRADE.

For the best work go to a man who is always busy. Personal attention given to every garment. Call and see our line of spring and summer goods. 14 E. Second St. A. Sciarra.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Jan. 2, 1910.

| North-bound | South-bound |
|---|--------------------|
| Cars Lv. Seymour | Cars Ar. Seymour |
| TO | FROM |
| 7:00 a. m. ... I | C. ... 6:30 a. m. |
| x8:10 a. m. ... I | G. ... 7:50 a. m. |
| 9:03 a. m. ... I | I. ... 8:51 a. m. |
| *9:17 a. m. ... I | I. ... 9:10 a. m. |
| 10:03 a. m. ... I | I. ... 9:50 a. m. |
| 11:03 a. m. ... I | I. ... 10:50 a. m. |
| *11:17 a. m. ... I | I. ... 11:10 a. m. |
| 12:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 11:50 a. m. |
| 1:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 12:50 p. m. |
| *1:17 p. m. ... I | I. ... 1:50 p. m. |
| 2:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 2:10 p. m. |
| 3:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 2:50 p. m. |
| *3:17 p. m. ... I | I. ... 3:50 p. m. |
| 4:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 4:10 p. m. |
| 5:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 4:50 p. m. |
| 6:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 5:50 p. m. |
| *6:17 p. m. ... I | I. ... 6:10 p. m. |
| 7:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 6:50 p. m. |
| *8:17 p. m. ... I | I. ... 8:10 p. m. |
| 9:03 p. m. ... I | I. ... 8:50 p. m. |
| 10:45 p. m. ... G | I. ... 9:50 p. m. |
| 11:55 p. m. ... C | I. ... 11:38 p. m. |
| I.—Indianapolis. | G.—Greenwood. |
| C.—Columbus. | |
| *—Hoosier Flyers. | *—Dixie Flyers. |
| x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds. | |
| Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour. | |
| For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars. | |
| General Offices—Columbus, Indiana. | |

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

| North Bound. | No. 2 | No. 4 | No. 6 |
|--|---------|---------|--------|
| Lv Seymour | 6:45am | 12:20pm | 5:30pm |
| Lv Bedford | 8:00am | 1:38pm | 6:45pm |
| Lv Odon | 9:07am | 2:44pm | 7:52pm |
| Lv Elmore | 9:17am | 2:54pm | 8:02pm |
| Lv Beehunter | 9:32am | 3:07pm | 8:15pm |
| Lv Linton | 9:47am | 3:22pm | 8:30pm |
| Lv Jasonville | 10:11am | 3:42pm | 8:53pm |
| Ar Terre Haute | 11:00am | 4:30pm | 9:45pm |
| No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m. | | | |
| South Bound | No. 1 | No. 3 | No. 5 |
| Lv Terre Haute | 6:00am | 11:15am | 5:35pm |
| Lv Jasonville | 6:51am | 12:08pm | 6:27pm |
| Lv Linton | 7:12am | 12:30pm | 6:51pm |
| Lv Beehunter | 7:23am | 12:43pm | 7:04pm |
| Lv Elmore | 7:38am | 12:58pm | 7:19pm |
| Lv Odon | 7:48am | 1:08 pm | 7:29pm |
| Lv Bedford | 9:00am | 2:25 pm | 8:40pm |
| Ar Seymour | 10:07am | 3:35pm | 9:50pm |
| No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m. | | | |
| For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or | | | |
| H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. | | | |
| Grand Opera House, Terre Haute. | | | |

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.
Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.
Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.
Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.
For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.
* For Scottsburg only.
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

Blue Serge Suits

There is no suit more fashionable or serviceable than a Blue Serge. We are showing nine distinct and exclusive models in all the grades. **EVERYONE GUARANTEED.**

\$12 to \$25

If they come from us they are right.

THE HUB

WALL PAPER
—AT—
T.R. CARTER'S

WANT ADVERTISING.

WANTED—Boarders. 216 Bruce St. a21d

FOR SALE—Sewing machine, cheap. Inquire here.

FOR RENT—Three-room house. Inquire at 124 East Second Street. a20d

FOR SALE—New Oliver typewriter. Cheap if sold at once. Inquire here. tf

Lace curtains laundered, job work, carpet cleaning. M. M. Walker. Phone 391-R. a22d

FOR RENT—New four room cottage on North Walnut street. Inquire at 612 N. Walnut. a20d

FOR RENT—Good pasture. Plenty of water. Good attention. Jesse Pyles. Route 6. a4 11-18d a21w

WANTED—House with gas or electric light, cistern or city water and barn. F. W. DraGoo, Optician. dtf

LOST—Brest pin, shaped of Clover leaf, set with amethysts, on Second St. between Walnut and Indianapolis Ave. Inquire here. a18d

FOR SALE—One two-seated rubber-tired trap. Good horse and harness \$90.00 Call on Dr. H. R. Sherwood. a20d.

WANTED—Building lot in Reed-Jordan addition. Part cash, balance \$1.00 per week. This is a splendid opportunity and is only open for a few days. Inquire here. a20d

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

| | MAX | MIN |
|-----------------|-----|-----|
| April 18, 1910, | 61 | 34 |

Weather Indications.

Rain or snow tonight. Tuesday partly cloudy. Continued Cool.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Parke*

A Happy Surprise

THE RING YOU BUY WILL BE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR SOME ONE. We have beautiful Rings set with real and valuable gems, that cost but little, never-the-less. Any man in moderate good circumstances can afford to buy a nice ring for his wife or sweetheart.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

Rev. J. M. Cross was in the city this morning.

Jacob Copeland was here from Vallonia Sunday evening.

Henry Sager, of Peters Switch, was in the city Saturday.

M. F. McGrath was here from Bedford this morning.

Miss Grace Love spent Sunday with relatives at Mitchell.

J. H. Wescott spent Sunday with a friend in Cincinnati.

John House, of Scott County, was in this city Sunday evening.

G. J. Schmidt came down from Columbus Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hustedt spent Sunday with relatives in Cortland.

Henry Lahrman was here from Brownstown Saturday evening.

Bruce Goss, of near Brownstown, was here on business Saturday evening.

W. P. Masters has returned from a few days' vacation at Martinsville.

Ernest May, of Redding township, was in the city Saturday afternoon.

Jordan Payne, undertaker at Vallonia, was in the city this morning.

J. F. Logan and J. E. Ball, of Lett's, were in this city Sunday evening.

George Thomas, of this city, spent Sunday evening with friends at Brownstown.

J. F. Schepman, who resides near here, was in the city on business Saturday.

D. A. Grgen went to Indianapolis this morning to accept a position as engineer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klein, of Columbus, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Niemeyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Meyer have returned home after a few days' visit in Muncie and Indianapolis.

J. B. Swain was here from Edinburg this morning on business with the Ahlbrand Carriage Company.

Miss Laura Massman was here from Cincinnati Sunday, the guest of her sister, Miss Anna Massman.

John Conley and his sisters, Misses Lillian and Helen, went to Washington this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. Orval Everhart left Sunday for Springfield, Ohio, to join her husband, who is employed in that city.

Mrs. Amanda Williams and daughter, Miss Bettie, of Columbus, spent Sunday with J. B. Love at Chestnut Ridge.

William Gephart, of Springfield, O., was here a short time Sunday the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Cordes.

Howard H. Cordell arrived here Sunday evening from St. Louis and is spending a few days here with his friends.

Miss Pauline Snyder returned here Sunday afternoon from a short visit with relatives and friends at Brownstown.

Albert Ahlbrand made a business trip to Jeffersonville this morning in interest of the Ahlbrand Carriage Company.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Rucker, of Crothersville, were here Sunday to attend the funeral of her father, the late Zach H. Deputy.

Miss Alberta Applewhite returned home this morning, after a visit with her brother, Dr. Scott Applewhite, of this city.

Stanley Lewis, of Louisville, spent the day in this city yesterday the guest of Wendell Cooper, of the Sparta Confectionery.

Misses Anna and Louise Bettenbrock, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bettenbrock, spent Sunday in this city, the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Waldkoetter, of near Sakers and Mr. and Mrs. William Goecker, of Crothersville, spent Sunday with William Parsons.

E. G. Owens, formerly train master here on the B. & O. S.W., but more recently engaged in the mercantile business at Washington, was in the city Sunday.

Miss Elva Pollock, of Vallonia, passed through the city this morning en route to Marion, Ind., to enter the Normal college at that place for the spring term.

Mrs. McLaughlin, of Cincinnati, stopped here Saturday on business with Mr. Horning, of Chestnut Ridge. She is enroute to Texas whereshes expects to remain for some time.

Everett Heller, one of the train dispatchers for the Southern Indiana at Tre Haute, was in the City Sunday, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heller, of South Chestnut street.

Miss Montgomery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Montgomery, of Columbus, passed through the city this morning, en route home from attending the funeral of a relative at Mitchell.

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S. S. S. CURES RHEUMATISM

The cause of Rheumatism is an excess of uric acid in the blood. The uric impurity gets into the circulation by absorption, usually because of constipation, weak kidneys, and other systemic irregularities. Then the blood becomes weak and sour and irritating uric particles are formed in this vital fluid. When in this inure condition the blood can not furnish the necessary amount of nourishment to the different muscles, tendons, nerves and ligaments of the body. Instead it constantly steers them in the briny acid matter, and the gritty, urate particles collect in the joints, which causes the pains, aches and soreness of Rheumatism. Liniments, plasters, etc. may relieve the acute pain of an attack of Rheumatism, but such treatment does not reach the blood and therefore can have no permanent good effect. There is but one way to cure Rheumatism and that is to purify the blood of the acid poison. S. S. S. goes into the circulation and attacks the disease at its head. It removes the cause for the reason that it is the greatest of all blood purifiers. It filters out every trace of the sour, inflammatory matter, cools the acid-heated circulation, adds richness and nourishment to the blood and permanently cures Rheumatism. S. S. S. does not patch up, it cures permanently. S. S. S. is especially valuable as a remedy for Rheumatism because it does not contain a particle of harmful mineral in any form. It is purely vegetable, a fine tonic as well as blood purifier. Book on Rheumatism sent free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Whose Your Tailor



Fashion 642
Three-Button Novelty Sack.
slanting lower pockets

Custom-tailored clothes that you order from us this Spring represent value far in excess of what the ordinary tailor can produce for the same money—because we have the work done by

Ed. V. Price & Co.
MERCHANT TAILORS CHICAGO

As the largest tailors in the world of GOOD made-to-order clothes, they enjoy extraordinary economies of operation, enabling them to give you admirably tailored quality clothes at a price you can afford.

DEHLER'S STORES

QUICK ON TRIGGER

Six Gun-Totin' Kentuckians Shot in Fight in "Dry" Saloon.

Lexington, Ky., April 18.—In one of the fiercest battles ever fought in a Kentucky drinkhouse, which occurred at the establishment of Dudley Lutes at Heidelberg, two men were instantly killed, two others mortally wounded and two have wounds from which they may not recover.

The men were drinking "malt mead," the new drink that is the substitute for beer since the local option laws have forbidden the sale of the beverage in most Kentucky towns. Costly Jones was intoxicated and flourished a revolver, threatening the bartender, when some of the others attempted to disarm him. Jeff Wilson, whose family has been for years the feudal enemy of the Joneses, drew his revolver and shot Jones in the back. Elmer Mattox, the brother-in-law of Jones, then shot Wilson and Wilson's friends, Robert Turner and John Swann, drew their guns, as did Clay Hall and Elmer Mattox. Hall was shot through the stomach and Mattox through the neck. Turner got a bullet in his left leg and Swann was shot in the right foot.

Captain Stuck to His Post.

London, April 18.—The Atlantic liner Minnehaha has gone on the rocks in the Scilly group. The passengers were taken off, but Captain Leyland stuck to his post. The Minnehaha was 650 feet long and of 8,648 tons.

Greenfield Postoffice Robbed.

Greenfield, Ind., April 18.—About \$2,400 in stamps was obtained by burglars who cracked the safe in the Greenfield postoffice.

FORCED TO LEAVE HOME.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It is surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

ONE of our important duties in this community is to point out to our fellow citizens the way to spend their clothes-money to best advantage. The reason we tell you to buy

Hart Schaffner & Marx

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Thomas Clothing Co.

HIS OLD CRIME WAS DRIVING HIM INSANE

Illinoisian Confesses Drowning Wife In Niagara.

Antioch, Ill., April 18.—Foster Johnson appeared voluntarily before Justice of the Peace Jones and confessed that six years ago he threw his wife over Niagara Falls. He said he wanted to be taken back for trial in order to escape committing suicide. He had escaped suspicion in connection with the crime, as the coroner's jury had returned a verdict of suicide after the finding of the woman's body.

Johnson said the murder was committed Oct. 4, 1904. He and his wife had had several quarrels because of the attentions Johnson paid to other women. Mrs. Johnson asked him to accompany her on a walk through the state reservation on the American side of the falls. The quarrel was renewed during the walk, Johnson said. While they were on the edge of the river above the falls Johnson, in a fit of anger, pushed his wife into the stream, watching until she was swept over the cataract. No trace was found of the woman until Oct. 23, when her body was found floating in the whirlpool on the Canadian side.

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New 5-room cottage on West Seventh street \$1350. New 6-room cottage with bath and all modern conveniences on West Sixth street \$1500. These are both bargains worth looking after. See E. C. Bollinger at once. Phones No. 5 residence, and 186 office.

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ATTENDANCE COLLECTION

| | | |
|------------------------|-----|---------|
| Methodist..... | 206 | 5 17 |
| Baptist..... | 179 | 6 67 |
| Presbyterian..... | 79 | 1 88 |
| German Methodist..... | 121 | 1 76 |
| Central Christian..... | 106 | 1 90 |
| Nazarene..... | 60 | 4 16 |
| Woodstock..... | 41 | 3 25 |
| Second Baptist..... | 18 | 38 |
| Total | 810 | \$25.17 |

We do "Printing That Pleases."

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

Canada seems to be getting a better neighbor all the time.

Occasionally a comet butts into view without first sending in its card.

Commander Peary wants the Stars and Stripes planted on the South Pole. It is a patriotic idea.

No matter what he says almost every man yearns for the time when he will be rich enough to do as he pleases.

Somebody has presented another medal to the Wright Brothers. Up to Jan. 25, ultimo, the brothers had two small kegs full of medals.

Trust in Providence is beautiful and blessed, but if you jump into holes with your eyes open and think Providence will pull you out you are a sucker.

One of the professors says woman's senses are less acute than those of man. He probably bases his decision on the fact that a woman can get along all winter with low shoes.

What a lucky thing it would be if a good constitutional lawyer could occasionally be induced to examine a bill before the Legislature wasted time and oratory in passing it.

A burglar stole diamonds worth \$300,000 from a woman's room in a New York hotel. We shall probably hear, now, how he overlooked \$80,000, 000,000 in cash which was lying on the dresser.

It appears that it was Rowland Hill who invented the adhesive postage stamp, but to our glory be it said it was an American government contractor who invented the non-adhesive postage stamp.

Dr. Felix Adler states that Americans are maniacs for work. It isn't so much wealth they desire as work, he thinks. Possibly this accounts for the existence of the Sons of Rest Society. It is the natural reaction.

If the mean man's championship is still open to challenge, the Brooklyn dairyman who was convicted the other day of selling adulterated milk to an orphan asylum certainly has claims upon the title that are worth considering.

An observant Frenchman who has been visiting in New York makes the just comment that Americans do not know how to economize in little things. "Saving five dollars may appeal to them, but saving five cents—no! We believe in France that saving five cents makes it possible for us to save five dollars; and this has made France a rich country."

A suggestion for household economy was given in a scientific lecture recently, when a professor of physics said that the ordinary stove used in most kitchens wastes in a day enough heat to keep food hot for a month. Anything that will cool the kitchen in summer or warm it in winter, whether or not it cooks the meals, will be welcomed by the cooks themselves.

"Spare, woodman, spare the beechen tree!" wrote Thomas Campbell a century ago. The appeal was heeded, and the great beech which stood near Ardwall House, Kirkcubright, Scotland, was not cut down. Now, however, it has blown down, and another of the famous trees which have inspired poetry, or been glorified by tradition, is gone. The elm which suggested to George P. Morris his poem of similar sentiment was probably cut down years ago.

Helen continues to retain its popularity as a name for girls. Not long ago it was voted the favorite name by the students of a men's college and it has been discovered, as the result of a canvass of the names of the students in Smith College, that more than a hundred of the total of 1,600 bear that name. Mary, with less than ninety, comes next. Margaret, Ruth, Florence and Elizabeth follow in the same order. The good old-fashioned womanly names have fortunately displaced the fancy names of a generation or so ago.

Per million of population, the number of felonious homicides in 1909 was as follows: In Canada, 3; Germany, 6; England, 11; France, 13; Belgium, the most criminal country in Europe, 15; in the United States, 129. Owing to lax enforcement of law, and the mistaken policy of giving the criminal too many chances for escaping the penalty of his crime, only one out of seventy-four murderers in the United States is convicted. Political and personal influence and the maudlin sentiment that regards crime as disease and a murderer as a sick man to be cured, instead of a dangerous beast to be exterminated, permit the average man-killer in America to escape with seven years in prison. Crime is crime. The murderer is a murderer. The sooner American prisons cease to be pleasant sanitariums for mental abnormals and become institutions for punishment of criminals by hard work and rigid discipline the better for our national reputation.

It is easy to draw a historical contrast between the past and present position of women in the body politic and society. Our sisters who are dis-

satisfied with their lot may find some comfort in comparing their own status with that of their grandmothers, great-grandmothers and remoter ancestors. The comfort will lie not in rejoicing over the limitations of the women of the past generations, but in the evidence afforded of the great progress made by the sex. But there is a closer and contemporary companion picture which conveys the same lesson. A Tokyo newspaper has recently questioned the Japanese commercial commissioners on their return from a tour of investigation in the United States as to what displeased them most among the conditions they encountered on their trip. Among the answers were the following: "Extreme respect paid to women." "Presumptuous attitude of women over men and the mingling of boys among girls in schools." "Too much respect for women." "Unreasonable egotism on the part of women." "Too much pride on the part of women." "To salute any kind of woman." "Unnatural gestures and phraseology of women in talking." These replies were given by some of the most enlightened and progressive men of Japan. Japan has made great progress along many lines, but the notion of the inferiority of women still persists. Her chief duty among them is obedience—obedience to her father before marriage, to her husband after marriage, and to her son if she is a widow. She must bow low before her masculine masters. She cannot walk beside her husband on terms of equality, but must follow humbly in the rear. She must carry his packages and perform all the little services which American gallantry prescribes as the part of the male. It is true that these customs, which from our standpoint would be called loutish, never prevailed in American or European society; nevertheless, the notion of the duty of obedience of women in essentials was almost as strong among our ancestors of even 200 years ago. In our modern social life the conditions are practically reversed. It is the man who must be obedient; and it may come to be the same in politics if the present trend continues.

MONKEY CAPTURES BURGLAR.

Pelts Him with Crockery and Grapples with Him and Causes Arrest.

After a lengthy sojourn in Madagascar, M. Louis Charnot returned to Paris recently and took up his residence at 43 Rue de Sevigne, the Paris edition of the New York Herald says. He had brought with him, in addition to a number of curios and tapestries, a large monkey named Ernest, which he kept as a pet in his apartment.

While M. Charnot was absent yesterday afternoon a burglar entered the apartment by means of a skeleton key. He was busy making a parcel of a number of objects of value, when the monkey Ernest, who had been hiding in a corner of the dining room, suddenly began to pelt him with a perfect hail of plates, cups, saucers, ash trays, an inkstand and other portable objects at hand.

The burglar first hesitated, and then made a dash at Ernest with a heavy cane. The monkey wisely beat a retreat and climbed on to the top of the buffet. The intruder got a chair to reach the monkey and was about to strike when the monkey jumped at him and, amid a terrible noise of breaking plates and overturned furniture, monkey and man fell together to the floor.

The noise immediately attracted the neighbors and the burglar was quickly overpowered. He turned out to be an erstwhile convict named Georges Redel. Thanks to the monkey the burglar was caught, but the material damage done in the apartment is almost as great as if the burglar had quietly carried the goods away.

A Financial Joke.

"I want to go home quick, my wife has presented me with a fine boy," said a waiter in the Cafe Martin last Saturday to the head waiter.

"Sure thing! Beat it, quick! My, but you're lucky," replied the head waiter. It is the rule at the Cafe Martin that when a son is born in the family of any employee \$100 is given to the father and \$50 for a girl.

With his face wreathed in smiles, the waiter returned to the restaurant in the afternoon carrying a big baby boy. In the restaurant were John B. Martin and his brother, Louis, Mark A. Mayer and Julian Kaufman. These four retired to the private office of the cafe, with the waiter and the baby, and set about celebrating. Wine was opened and glasses filled. Then while Louis Martin held the baby his brother John rose, and lifting the glass spoke solemn truths on the honor and responsibility of being the father of such a magnificent boy and gave the waiter a \$100 bill. Mayer added a \$100 bill.

The toast was drunk. The waiter and the baby departed. They had been gone only a few minutes when a little Frenchwoman excitedly entered.

"Where is that waiter?" she demanded.

"He has gone," was the reply.

"He said he only wanted to borrow my 4-months-old baby for a few minutes, and he has been gone an hour and a half. Oh, where is my baby?"

She said the waiter had boarded with her a week and had borrowed the baby to show a friend.—New York World.

Making Him Comfortable.

"But why do you put your friend's things in the dining-room?"

"Oh, he is so used to restaurants that he won't enjoy his dinner unless he can watch his hat and coat."

Every man has theories about raising a family—before he marries.

BELLS WITH A HISTORY

Ancient Chimes Occupying the Belfry of St. Michael's, Charleston, S. C.

MOST FAMOUS IN AMERICA.

In 150 Years They Have Had Many Strenuous Experiences, But They Are Still on Duty.

Replete in its landmarks of other days, old Charleston is a South Carolina city to be beguiled more by evidence of what has been, rather than by what is, says Winifred S. Haynet in the Atlanta Journal. Among its many remaining edifices of bygone days there are none which speak more eloquently of the cultured religious life of this gracious city than its many interesting and beautiful old-time churches, erected in many instances by the grandfathers and great grandfathers of the men and women who attend their services to-day.

Tourists go to St. Michael's, opened for worship in 1752, the oldest unmodeled church in the United States. Modeled after the church by Christopher Wren, in London, the resemblance, though not so pretentious, is quite marked. In the small, crowded churchyard adjoining sleeps the distinguished statesman, Robert Hayne, and few indeed are the crumbling stones which do not bear names of men and women whose lives meant much in these proud colonial days of that old city.

Within the church are many tablets—too many, in fact, to read. One is shown the pew in which Washington sat, and which has since been occupied by most of the city's distinguished visitors—Robert E. Lee, the Princess Louise of England, and various of our Presidents.

It is a pretty day, and if one has the courage for the climb, he may use his own pleasure about ascending through the belfry to the watch tower used during the revolution. From there an excellent view of the city may be had, and of the beautiful harbor, with little Fort Sumter a black dot, and the misty ocean stretching far beyond.

The situation naturally reminds one of the Old North Church at Boston, with its celebrated lanterns—"one if by land and two if by sea." In the belfry are to be seen the chimes, which, in point of history at least, are the most famous in the United States. Originally imported from England, they have crossed the Atlantic five, and in the case of one bell, seven times, to do duty for St. Michael's, nothing demonstrating to a greater extent the Charleston people's regard for sentiment than the history of these chimes.

Confiscated by the British in the days of the American revolution, during Sir Henry Clinton's occupancy of the city, they were sent to England as trophies of war, where later they were purchased by a private citizen and returned to Charleston. In the course of time one of them became cracked and was sent to London for repair. During the Civil War they were sent to Columbia, S. C., by the people of Charleston to be made into cannon if needed. They were spared, however, but when Sherman burned Columbia they were ruined, until their molten metal was gathered up and again shipped to London, where they were remodeled in the original casts by the successors of the first firm. Up in their belfry home they still ring out in the glad refrain they have played, when possible, each Sunday morning for more than 150 years; for regardless of this sad old city's innumerable calamities—its wars and fires and floods, its disastrous storms and earthquakes—St. Michael's chimes have continued to "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."

JAPAN TURNS TO BEEF.

New Policy Adopted in Order to Increase Stature of Its People.

It is rather startling after all that has been said and written regarding the rice and fish diet of the Japanese to learn that their government has established large farms with a view to obtaining sufficient cattle for slaughter, so that each day some flesh food may be distributed to their soldiers, says the Salt Lake Tribune. It has been heralded far and wide that the many reasons for the wonderful victories of the Japanese armies during the late war with Russia lay in the great stamina and endurance of the little yellow warriors, who heretofore had lived exclusively on fish and rice. So this new policy of the mikado's advisors will cause much surprise and also considerable regret among the advocates of vegetarianism.

This new measure is part of a plan which, so it is hoped by the authorities, will result in increasing the height of the race. The superior stature of the white races has been the envy of the natives ever since the invasion of the former into the islands, and much consideration has been given to means to lengthening their own bodies. So now a flesh diet is to be tried. A number of observations give color to the hope that it may prove effective. Thus the tribe or clan of wrestlers, who are of considerable importance in Japan and who there live almost apart from the rest of the people and whose diet consists largely of

meat, present individuals of a gigantic stature.

Under the ancient regime the eating of flesh was regarded with great horror by the whole population. The nobles alone tasted at times the flesh of the wild boar, as a fitting end to an exciting hunt. But within the last twenty-five years the consumption of meat has spread among the people, until now in the streets of the cities booths are to be found in plain view, where for a small sum generous portions of boiling beef or of horseflesh can be bought. The Europeans and the Americans who have lived in Japan for thirty years or so, or those who revisit that land after a long absence, testify that even now this partial introduction of a meat diet has modified the physical appearance of the laboring classes. The men are less pale and more muscular. It appears also that their stature has been considerably increased, at least among the coolies and military. On the contrary, among the artisans and other workers of sedentary habits, who continue to live on rice and vegetables, we find, as heretofore, many individuals of exceedingly small stature.

WHITE IMMIGRANTS FOR HAWAII

Russians and Portuguese Beginning to Replace the Orientals.

"Honolulu is encouraging to the utmost immigration of whites to the islands," said Antonio Perry, associate justice of the supreme court of Hawaii and former member of the board of education of the islands, according to the Los Angeles Herald.

"The country is succeeding to a degree that is most satisfactory to the planters, for we find the white laborer is far superior to the Chinese and Japanese. The Russians have proved themselves especially adaptable to work on the plantations. Five hundred Russians arrived from Siberia four months ago and more than 800 Portuguese were brought from the Azores islands at about the same time. In fact, we have an agent, C. L. Atkinson, recently secretary of the territory, who makes his headquarters in Siberia and before many years there will be great numbers of Russians settle permanently in the islands. We are no longer threatened with the yellow peril."

"The educational system of the islands is second to none in the United States. Considerable attention is paid to the development and care of the youth. We have a juvenile court conducted in a similar manner as that of Colorado. The youths who are charged with wrongdoing are separated from the more hardened criminals before and after they are tried and until they begin the service of the sentence imposed upon them."

"I am not much of a booster," said Judge Perry, "but perhaps it would not be out of the way to say that Honolulu is flooded with visitors and as a consequence is building up a great tourist trade that in point of annual revenue is becoming an important figure with her. This trade, however, is greatly impaired because of lack of steamer accommodations, and the coastwise law passed by Congress, which prohibits carrying a passenger from one city to another. The Philippines have had this law suspended. We are asking Congress to suspend the operation of this act for a limited time until ships can be built to carry the trade."

WIPED OUT BY SMALLPOX.

Only One Survivor in a Russian Village of 1,100 Inhabitants.

Details of the wiping out of an entire Russian village by smallpox have just reached St. Petersburg, says a New York Press correspondent. The village is named Volskaya, and is situated in the island of Sachalin.

Until a few weeks ago its population was 1,100. Sanitation, as in most Russian villages, was conspicuously absent, and when the disease first appeared a few months ago no one was troubled about it. Smallpox in Russia is frequently called the "holy sickness," and no attempt was made at vaccination.

Sick and healthy children were habitually bathed together, that being believed an efficacious treatment, and after the local priest died the bodies remained unburied. Thus the epidemic raged unchecked and entire families, from grandfather to grandchild, were stricken.

Finally a sanitary commission was sent from the mainland, but could accomplish nothing. It has been decided to burn to the ground this "village of death," as it is popularly called. Of the 1,100 inhabitants only one remains, a man of 72, named Vassileff. The disease spared him, but he has become a maniac.

The Worst Ever.

"Is our new Congressman homely? Well, I should say! Did you ever see a photograph of him?"

"Why, no, but I've seen caricatures of him."

"Oh, they flatter him; you should see one of his photographs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Called Her Bluff.

"He's a brute!"

"What has he been doing now?"

"I threatened to leave him, and he told me he would button my gown up the back if I would hurry."—Houston Post.

A Personal Definition.

Penley (stuck for a word)—Let's see! What is that you call a man who marries more than one wife?

Grump—An idiot, I call him.—Boston Transcript.

The world is becoming better. Only a few people now play the mandolin.

It doesn't hurt a joke to crack it.

DECEMBER AND MAY.

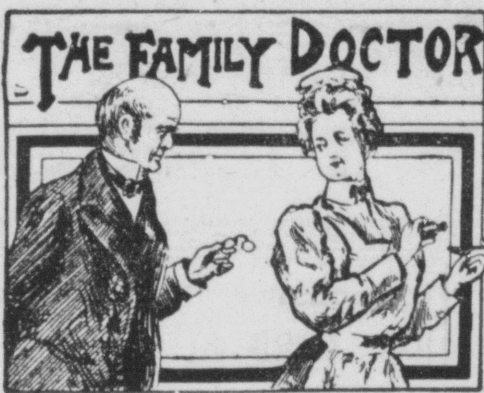
Mating of the Old and the Young Is Now Becoming the Fashion.

What does it matter how old a man is or what the age of a woman is if they wish to marry? What have years to do with love and that felicity that comes from the tying of the nuptial knot? Dr. Johnson's wife was more than twenty years his senior, and Shakespeare's spouse was old enough to be his mother. They were happy, and why should not those who follow their example in these days also find connubial joys?

It is getting to be the fashion nowadays, this mating of December and May, the New York Telegraph says. Recently a wealthy woman of Hartford made plans for marrying a school-boy at New Haven. She was about 70 and he about 20, and her children and grandchildren, when they learned about it, went to the courts and said she was crazy. But the judges knew otherwise, and set her free and let her continue mistress of her own fortune.

Then there was the lady of a noted American family who lived in her mansion on the Hudson. For 68 years she had lived alone, and then she married her hostler, aged 24. What of that? Shall a woman who has lived nearly threescore years and ten and still is an old maid continue so until her death?

Mme. Francoise Mantaiselo, 57 years old, and Arthur Springer, 23 years old, have taken out a license to marry in this city. Speaking for the lady and himself, Master Springer made this statement: "It is no one's business except ours if we marry." The boy is right; he can marry his step-grandmother if he wishes, and not even the law can say him nay.



Why We Cough, Sneeze and Sigh.

One of the most interesting facts about the human body is its power of self-preservation—its power of evading or overcoming the thousand and one conditions which, unless corrected would be injurious or destructive.

Among the most common of these acts of self-preservation are the cough, the sneeze and the sigh. Every one is familiar with these acts; yet few people ever ask themselves the cause, and fewer still could explain them.

One of the simplest of the body's devices for self-protection is the cough. The cough is merely a blast of air propelled from the lungs in such a manner as to forcibly dislodge some foreign substance which has been drawn into the throat, the windpipe or the tubes leading to the lungs. The membranes lining these parts of the body are very sensitive, and when a foreign matter comes in contact with them, an alarm message is at once sent to the nervous "headquarters," and the result is the sudden, spasmodic expulsion of breath which is called a cough.

Very often the cough is accompanied by the irritation of the accumulation of mucus on the surface mentioned. In this case, as in the case of a foreign body, the cough is merely a means of expelling the matter.

So, you see, a cough is merely one of nature's methods of self-protection. The ordinary cough cure contains some drug which, by paralyzing the nerves, prevents the cough and allows the mucus to accumulate. Thus the cough medicine does only harm. The cure for cough is to cough—to cough until the excessive deposit is removed. Meantime, of course, measures should be taken to prevent added deposits.

A sneeze is exactly like a cough, save that the obstruction occurs in the nostrils, owing to the deposit of some irritant or foreign matter, and that the blast of air is thrown out through the nose instead of through the throat and mouth.

Why do we sigh? When grieved or depressed, the tendency is to hold the breath. This means that the body suffers for oxygen; and the long, deep breath which we call a sigh is merely a means by which the body obtains for itself the necessary amount of oxygen.—Dr. W. R. C. Latson, in Health-Culture.

Her One Anxiety.

Thrown from her luxurious motor car, the fair girl had lain insensible for many hours. Now, however, the operation was over, consciousness had returned and she spoke faintly in the darkened room.

"Yvonne?"

"Yes, mademoiselle." The maid bent over her.

"Yvonne, tell me Did I, or did I not, have on my new silk stockings?"—Judge.

Bliss for Her.

Miss Sweet—Poor Belle's in trouble. She's had proposals from two men and she doesn't know which to accept.

Miss Elder—Goodness mercy! You don't call that trouble.—Boston Transcript.

Fair Office Exchange.

Stenog—Oh, Frank, will you please sharpen my pencil?

Clerk—Yes, if you'll please sew on this button.—Boston Herald.

Sometimes fate sets a man up on a high pedestal for the purpose of giving him a hard fall.

ROOSEVELT'S POPULARITY.

It Draws Out a Good Many Funny Propositions.

A government official just returned from Nairobi, where he met Colonel Roosevelt, is A. B. Baker, assistant director of the National Zoological park, who assembled a fine collection of animals. In an interview Mr. Baker said: "The day I got to Nairobi I saw Colonel Roosevelt drive by in a carriage wearing a well-worn khaki suit and a wide-brimmed felt hat. He had come in from the wilds for a rest. Kermit Roosevelt told me his father wanted me to take tea with him. I found that the colonel carried less weight than when he left Washington and looked as hard as nails. His skin was about the color of saddle leather."

Colonel Roosevelt said he thought he had discovered, while president, every type of folly the American people were capable of, but he had discovered a new one since he had been in Africa. The proprietor of every small zoo in America had written, asking him to send a specimen. Anything would do, from a field mouse to a tiger. The richest letter he had, the Colonel added, came from a society of hunters in New York. The members wanted to give him a dinner upon his return, the secretary had written, and would he please pick up, preserve or otherwise keep in condition a piece of meat from every sort of animal he had killed, so they could have them all for dinner? "It looks as if they want me to give them a dinner, instead of letting them give me one," was Colonel Roosevelt's concluding remark. "While in Nairobi I saw three wagonloads of skins and skeletons collected by the Roosevelt party going to the warehouse. I heard that in one of the crocodiles they killed an arm and a leg of a native had been found."

SMUGGLING UNDESIRABLES.

Clever Schemers Circumventing the Immigration Laws.

The Belgian authorities have been advised of systematic frauds which are being practiced against the American immigration laws at Antwerp, Rotterdam, Marseilles and other ports. It is alleged that certain Armenians and other undesirables who have been deported from Ellis Island have re-shipped as sailors and firemen, by bribery of the ships' officers, arriving at American ports as seamen. They then desert the ships, and thus evade the immigration authorities. These frauds, it is stated, are being conducted by a band whose headquarters is at Constantinople, with ramifications to all of the great European ports. They speculate in labor, paying high prices to secure the entrance into the United States of aliens, whose wages they collect, pocketing the difference between the actual wages paid and their contract with the aliens. Washington authorities state that although they have been aware of the fact that aliens in the guise of sailors are coming into the United States fraudulently, the immigration officials are unable to prevent such practice. Petty officers of transatlantic vessels permit the enlistment of foreigners, and when they reach American shores they are given shore leave. Desertion follows and the aliens remain. The subject will soon be brought to the attention of Congress with a view to remedial legislation.

Up-to-Date Farming Pays.

A university president tells of a recent graduate of a university in New York State who engaged in fruit raising. Four years ago he devoted nine acres to Baldwin apple trees, which last year produced 900 barrels of apples. The expense of spraying, etc., was \$634, the income was \$2,400, and the net income was \$1,766, or \$196 an acre. His land was valued at \$200 an acre, and so he got 100 per cent on his investment.

Another student tried his hand at hay. He tried the growing of timothy and found it was ten times better than other kinds, and is making big returns on its cultivation.

Another, by a scientific crossing of strains in cattle was enabled to make poor cattle the equal of the best.

A Permanent Position.

"Mr. Smith," spoke up the young lawyer, "I come here as a representative of your neighbor, Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt due him."

"I congratulate you," answered Mr. Smith, "on obtaining so permanent a job at such an early stage in your career."—Success.

Penetrating Voice.

Patience—Don't you think she has an unusual voice?

Patrice—Yes.

"Did you hear her at the concert?"

"Yes."

"What did she sing?"

"Oh, she didn't sing; she was in one of the boxes."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Fashionable Way.

"I wonder how the De Swelles manage to keep up such style. He is such a failure at business."

"Yes; but she is such a success at bridge."—Baltimore American.

Just as Good.

"Have you any postage stamps?"

asked the man entering the drug store.

"I have not," replied the druggist, "but I've got plasters that stick just as good."—Yonkers Statesman.

Her Point of View.

Mother—Alice, it is bedtime. All the little chickens have gone to bed.

Alice—Yes, mamma, and so has the hen.

Opportunity is apt to dodge the man who spends all his time waiting for it.

TRUE WORTH.

True worth is in being, not seeming—
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good—not in the dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.
For whatever men say in blindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kindly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.

We get back our mete as we measure—
We can not do wrong and feel right,
Nor can we give pain and gain pleasure—
For justice avenges each slight.
The air for the wing of the sparrow,
The bush for the robin and wren,
But always the path that is narrow
And straight for the children of men.
—Alice Cary.

The Home-Coming

There had been a thunderstorm, but the lowering black clouds had rumbled suddenly off, and now, out to the west, the sun was setting amid a riotous wealth of crimson and gold.

From the cottage chimneys the thin blue smoke wavered up in misty spirals. The rain had filled the air with a sense of freshness, and the uneven roadway was speckled with puddles which reflected the clear blue of the sky. Talking and laughing, the villagers were lounging about with the easy aimlessness begot of the knowledge that the day's work was over and done with.

Down the straggling village street came a young girl dressed in thin, shoddy clothes. As she threaded her way down the sodden road her bearing was by turns shrinking and bold. It was as if she had made up her mind to some resolve, and intended to carry it out however much her soul might innately rebel at the idea.

As she passed down the street the villagers turned to look after her. Outside the inn, a group of men laughed noisily as she passed, and only laughed the louder at the look of defiant scorn she cast at them.

Two slatternly women, conversing familiarly with each other across the width of the road, stopped their talk abruptly to stare at her as she nervously stepped past them.

"Old Bennett's gal, ain't she?" asked one.

"That's 'er—the 'ussy! was the answer. "Come 'om agen, I s'pose."

"Run away, didn't she? Went to London, or something?"

"That's it. Went play-actin'—so she wrote to 'er father. Fine play-actin'."



"YOU'RE NO DAUGHTER OF MINE."

"I'll be bound," she laughed sneeringly, significantly.

"What did old Bennett say to that, eh?"

"Said she was no more 'is daughter. No more she 'ad call to be, after rum'nin' away, and disgracin' the family like that."

They gazed speculatively after the thin figure in the shabby frock. Then their eyes met and they nodded knowingly at each other.

"Quite the lady!" laughed one shrilly.

Meanwhile, with the women's words ringing in her ears, the girl kept dejectedly on her way. At the gate of a cottage garden she saw one of her father's old cronies—one who had often danced her on his knee in the years that were past.

"Good evening, Mr. Abram," she ventured timidly.

He stared at the sound of her voice, muttered something into his beard and turned to enter his house.

Slowly the girl's eyes filled. Two great tears trembled on the lashes of her blue eyes, overbalanced, and rolled dolorously down her pale cheeks. She took three or four hurried steps, then a few in which hesitation was apparent. Finally, she stood still and glanced back uncertainly. Then a look of determination again came into her face, and she continued on her road.

Old Bennett lived on the Common, and a turn in the road brought the cottage into her view. She drew in her breath in a sharp, hissing sob at sight of it, and her pace grew quicker.

A little knot of people she had once known as friends stood gossiping at the corner of the Common. She walked past them with eyes averted, and no one spoke a word of greeting.

Again the girl wavered. Then through her tears she saw the cottage, and hurried on.

She stepped softly, thief-like, through the gate, and passed along the path, her heart beating wildly.

Footsteps rang out over the stone floor within and a boy opened the door. He stood amazed to see the girl and eyed her affrightedly. Beyond, through the half-open door of an inner room,

RUSSIAN SPIES IN NEW YORK

If a Russian Jew dwelling in a tenement house in New York spends his evenings in a public library reading the history of his fatherland or poring over books on democracy or socialism, the secret police of the Czar of Russia will know about it sooner or later. The name, age, sex, address and occupation of the library reader will, in the course of routine business, be inscribed on the official records at St. Petersburg, together with a description of the listed person's physical appearance.

This curious fact is merely one indication of the thoroughness of the Russian government's spy system in New York, a system which Vladimir Bourtsseff, the scholar and historian of the Russian revolutionary movement, has come to the United States to expose.

According to Bourtsseff and the leaders of the movement with whom he is working, New York harbors many secret agents of the home government, whose business it is to keep the police informed of the revolutionary activities in America, and especially to cable information whenever a revolutionist leaves New York for a visit to St. Petersburg. His departure is known in St. Petersburg before his ship is half way across the Atlantic, and if he ventures to cross the Russian border some pretext is found for arresting him. It is optional with each spy what ostensible occupation he shall have. He may push a peddler's cart, or keep a shop, or print books, or have a job in some city department. Anything will do so long as his neighbors do not suspect him and admit him to membership in one or more of the many little organizations of the revolutionists.

Although he has worked against the Russian government all his life, Bourtsseff, the greatest of spy hunters, has belonged to no organization since 1870, when the Narodnaya Vola, of which he had been the founder, disbanded. Since then he has worked as a "free lance" revolutionist, writing many books and papers, allying himself first with one group and then another to accomplish a certain object, and always trusted and admired by the workers from whose societies he has held himself aloof. He is recognized as the scholar and the historian of the movement.

One of the chief activities of the revolutionists is smuggling their literature into Russia. Much of it is taken across the border by men who live near the line, on the Austrian side, and whose business takes them back and forth frequently. They will conceal a consignment of pamphlets in their carts, under a load of merchandise. Then at a convenient and safe place the books will be unloaded and buried in the ground, to await the arrival of the man charged with the responsibility of distributing them.—Montreal Herald and Star.

her eager, straining eyes caught a glimpse of an old man starting up from his chair in vague alarm.

The boy turned without a word and went to the old man.

"Tis Bess," he told him simply.

"Bess!" she heard the old man cry joyously, and something clattered to the floor, as if it had been dropped.

Then—"Bess, ye say?" in a harsher tone.

He came slowly to the door.

"So, 'tis you?" he said. "You want to come back to us, eh?"

She nodded her head humbly.

"And do you think we'll have you?" he went on sternly. "You ran away from your home, remember. We wasn't unkind to you, was we?"

She shook her head, and looked up at him, her lips trembling piteously.

"There was nothin' in reason that you wanted that you didn't have. And yet you ran away. You forgot love, Bess; you forgot duty; you forgot them that never forgot you—you forgot everything. You're no daughter of mine!"

"Father!" he cried in supplication.

"Aye, and now you've 'ad your fling, Bess, you wants to come back. And how do I know that we can take you back? There's bad in ye, gal. You ran away, never carin' whether your mother's heart was broke or not. You crept away in the dark like a thief. You went away on the stage, as you calls it. I know what London is; it's a cruel place, lass, a terrible cruel place."

He passed his hand wearily across his forehead. "Oh, why did ye do it, Bess?" he asked, his voice breaking helplessly.

He stood looking sadly at her. Then a gleam of hope shot across his face.

With sudden force he seized her by the wrist and swung her toward the setting sun.

The lingering rays lighted up the wan cheeks and tear-dimmed eyes of the girl. With fierce, questioning look, the father stood gazing at his daughter.

She met his stare unflinchingly; blue eyes looked into gray without a tremor. His grasp on his wrist was hurting her, but still she looked straight into his eyes.

The seconds seemed drawn into minutes, but still the gray eyes searched the blue, as if they would draw every secret from them.

The old man's expression began to relax. By degrees content crept into the gray eyes. A great spring of yearning love was surging in his heart.

"Father!" she whispered.

He drew in his breath with a hiss at the word. His hand fell from her wrist and hung indeterminate at his side.

"Father!" she whispered again.

Of a sudden his shoulders squared and he hung wide the door.

"Come in!" he cried, a new note in his voice. He thrust out his hands to her. "Come in . . . my daughter!"—O. Morton Howard in Pall Mall Gazette.

NEW FUELS IN USE.

Our Increasing Employment of Gases and Oils Under Boilers.

During the first half of the last century it was solid fuel only that was employed for the generation of heat and power, but the last half of the century has seen the advent of liquid and gaseous fuels, which under certain conditions proved themselves of the greatest value, the Scientific American says. And certain processes are now largely dependent upon their use, this being due to the ease of application which has meant economy in labor and greatest facility for converting the heat into work. As an example of the ease of application making a fuel of poor calorific value more effective in use than coal of high quality, one may instance such manufactures as those of glass, where in the heating by solid fuel the necessary temperature had to be imparted to the mass of raw material through the walls of a thick fire clay retort, the difficulty of application here being dependent upon the fact that the crucible had to be heated to a very high temperature to get the necessary fusing point of the glass mixture, and that maintaining this for a considerable period meant a big expenditure in fuel and great wear and tear to the furnace and containing vessel.

It was clear that if the fuel could be gasified and the clean flame made to play directly on to the surface of the mixture to be fused, instead of having to impart the heat through the walls of the containing vessel, an enormous economy would be obtained, and this is now done by the utilization of producer gas and regeneration in the continuous tank process. In the same way liquid fuel, as soon as methods could be found for its proper combustion, presented such wonderful economies and advantages for marine work that, in spite of its being dearer than coal, it at once found a place in both the navy and merchant marine. The possibility of being able to store it below the level of the boiler in the ballast tanks instead of having, as in coal bunkers, to have the storage above that level, at once gave increased space in the important part of the vessel, and, what was of much greater importance in the service, the being able to carry a larger supply of latent energy in the same space as the coal occupied increased the radius of action of the vessel.

Bogus Fur in England.

The London Chamber of Commerce, through its fur and skin trade section, has issued a warning to furriers, drapers and others throughout the United Kingdom in regard to common "misdescriptions" of furs, Daily Consular and Trade Reports says.

The following is a list of the most common misdescriptions included in the list:

"Real Russian sable"—American sable.

"Sable"—fitch, dyed.

"Bear"—goat, dyed.

"Fox"—hare, dyed.

"Lamb or broadtail"—kids.

"Mink, sable or skunk"—marmot, dyed.

"Sable"—mink, dyed.

"Mink or sable"—musquash, dyed.

"Seal, electric seal, Red river seal and Hudson seal"—musquash, pulled and dyed, or nutria, pulled and dyed, or rabbit, sheared and dyed.

"Beaver and otter"—nutria, pulled, natural.

"Beaver"—opossum, sheared and dyed.

"Seal"—otter, pulled and dyed.

"Sable or French sable"—rabbit, dyed.

"Ermine"—rabbit, white.

"Chinchilla"—rabbit, white, dyed.

"Skunk"—wallaby, dyed.

"Fox"—white hare.

In addition, white hairs are inserted in foxes and sables to make "silver foxes."

Entitled to It.

"How are things lookin' over to Dingledeil?"

"They've been lookin' purty squeamish for a spell. Th' creek got so blame high it overflowed Peasley's dam, an' there's two foot o' water in Widder Brown's cellar."

"Well, well, I s'pose you folks over there will be so stuck up pretty soon that you'll be callin' yourselves th' Parisians of Ameriky."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

European Universities.

At least two of the provincial universities of France rank with the first universities of Germany, and the one great Catholic university of Belgium, that of Louvain, is of about the same rank. The Italian University of Turin stands above Freiburg in numbers.

Jack—So your efforts to win the rich heiress were fruitless, eh? Tom—Fruitless! Oh, no! I got the lemon.—Boston Transcript.

Never forget a friend—especially if he owes you anything.

A DEPARTMENT for WOMEN

Marriage and Divorce.

Answering the query, "Why so many divorces?" Life offers six answers: First, because of the decline of authority. Everybody in the country wants to be his own boss, and is so, as far as possible. Nobody wants to obey unless obedience matches inclination. Second, because there are so many more ways than there were a generation ago for a woman to make a living. Third, because the price of living is so high. Men abandon their wives in shocking numbers because the job of maintenance is heavy and they get tired of it. Fourth, because women require much more and give less than they did a generation ago. They have been carefully endowed by law in most States with rights and privileges proper to independence. Fifth, because distractions have greatly increased in American life in a generation. Sixth, church influences, for the time being, are weaker than they used to be, and dramatic influences are more pervasive; church influences favor continuity in marriage; dramatic influences favor variety. There are plenty more reasons, but six are enough. The wonder is that, in the face of such convincing reasons as these, about nine marriages to every ten still hold good. All things considered, marriage seems incorrigibly proper even in this restless and progressive country. The United States being difficult and expensive to achieve, it is bad business for those who have attained to it to relapse back into the condition of the untied.

The Servant Girl Disappearing.

During the last thirty years the demand for servants has doubled, while the supply has increased only by half—in the last decade only by 5 per cent. In 1870 there was one to every twelve; even in the recent crisis, when the cities were filled with unemployed, the demand still outran the supply. And yet, during the thirty years past, the number of self-supporting women—that is, the actual labor market—has more than trebled. Forty years ago a woman thrown upon her own resources would tend to select housework for a living; in fact, one woman in two did so select. Thirty years ago only every third woman entered domestic service. Ten years ago only one in four rapped at the kitchen door. The other three applied—where?

Everyone knows; at the shop, the factory, the store.—McClure's Magazine.

Afternoon Gown.



At a recent fashionable luncheon the hostess was gowned in an unusually effective gown, made on lines suggested in our sketch. It was ciel-blue satin, cut en princesse and trimmed with silver buttons on sleeves, around collar and down front of blouse to point where the overdress of black chiffon velvet started. This continued to waist line, its fullness there confined in a plaited girdle. Attached to the bottom of girdle was a smartly shaped tunic, whose every line was perfect. Tiny blue chiffon violets trimmed bottom of tunic and top of upper bodice.

About Buying Bargains.

Some women seem to be born with "clothes sense." Others acquire it through long and expensive experience. And some never have it. There are very few women who are not amenable to the temptation of a bargain. And the bargain in the hands of the woman of judgment is a great aid toward dressing well on a small sum.

On the other hand, it is often a great stumbling block in the way of one who has not learned discrimination. Merely because a thing is cheap is no good reason for its purchase. It is best to study the needs of the wardrobe. In planning the wardrobe make out a list of what you already have on hand. Then in buying the new things see that they harmonize with the older clothing you wish to wear them with. For instance, if you have a blue tailor-made suit left over from last year, which will serve another season, and you wish to get a new dress and a new hat to wear with both the dress and the suit, do not get a purple hat and brown dress. The thing to do is to get both to harmonize with the left-over suit. Women

TYPICAL DESIGNS FOR SHIRTWAISTS.



This year it is evident that extraordinary attention has been paid to small details in the fashioning of lingerie blouses. One of the most noticeable features borrowed from the dressmakers' models is the tendency to simulate a side-front closing. Many of the more elaborate of the new blouses give the appearance of fastening easily and quickly, just at the left side of the front. As a matter of fact, the closing is effected by means of minute buttons and tiny loops hidden away under a tucked flap at the back. Other blouses demonstrate the extent of the Russian influence on the fashions, jabot, finished with narrow tucks. Graduated embroidered buttons were placed as shown in the cut, and the collar and cuffs were embroidered. The sleeves of the new waists are anything but monotonous and so long as they are not plain they are fairly sure to be acceptable in view of the multitude of varying styles.

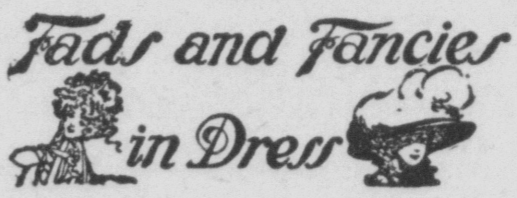
who buy like this are always well dressed, and they spend far less money in the process than women who buy indiscriminately without regard for fitness or color.

Will Need All Her Tact.

Mrs. Herbert John Gladstone, whose husband is now Governor General of United South Africa, is said to be a very fit companion for him in his difficult task of governing this part of the world with satisfaction to everyone concerned. She is a woman of most gracious mien and infinite tact, which qualities will be very necessary to her in her new position. She is the daughter of Sir Richard Paget and of a family of Conservatives, but is, no doubt, able to adapt herself to her husband's politics.

Hint for Cleaning.

Clean silver toilet articles with a paste of alcohol and whiting. It will not scratch the surface of plain silver. A soft brush should be used to get the paste into crevices. Wipe with chamois or soft cotton and brush the embossed or engraved parts with a soft bristle brush. A solution of salts of tartar will clean white bristles nicely, and if well rinsed the brushes will look new.



Lace girdles are seen.

Coat gowns are to continue popular.

Many a summer gown will have the skirt made up of a series of ruffles of varying length.

The newest black silk stockings are embroidered up to the instep with tiny jet beads.

Dresses of colored embroidery on white will be found among the gowns for summer wear.

Lapels of coats are faced with moire, velvet or satin, the long separate coats often than otherwise having a collar of caracul, astrakhan, mink or other fur.

In place of the long-used white net or lace yoke, one finds the self-colored net or lace once more conspicuous and the lower sleeve is also of the dyed net or lace.

Children's styles are strongly Napoleonic. They, as well as their mothers, are wearing the military coat without the capes, fastened up the side with heavy gold or braided frogs.

Frocks of batiste, Swiss and Paris muslin, daintily hand embroidered and lace trimmed, are among the most becoming gowns for young girls where the occasion demands them.

Tulle is nearly always becoming and makes a satisfactory finish to nearly every sort of evening frock. With a high-necked gown a narrow fold of it at the throat instead of lace or ruching is often more becoming. It softens harsh outlines and has the effect of youthfulness.

To Clean Upholstered Chairs.

An upholstered chair can be cleaned of a great amount of dust if an old towel is dampened and placed over the upholstered part and then beaten with a rattan carpet beater. As the towel collects the dust it should be rinsed clean and the process repeated. This is a method of dusting a chair when there is no yard for one to take the furniture into, and it is done to keep the dust from flying over the room, settling on other pieces.

To Appear Well-Gowned.

Use hairpins, visible, invisible and all kinds.

Wear a net or thin veil to keep in vagrant locks.

Cleanse your face with cream every night before going to bed.

Keep your shoes polished and don't allow the heels to become run over.

Wear immaculate neckwear, a clean shirtwaist and gloves without holes.

Don't allow the public glimpses of a soiled white skirt or a shredded silk one.

Don't wear your collar pins awry, and don't forget to sew on missing buttons.

Don't display a hole in your stocking right above your heel when you hold up your dress.

Don't go around with soiled nails or nails that are as vindictively long as a mandarin's.

Don't wear a veil with a slit across the face, and don't wear one at all unless you can adjust it neatly.

But, above all, look at your back 'n the glass before you start out; the punishment of Lot's wife does not await you if you do.

Some Chic Bandeaux.



A group of becoming bandeaux, to be worn with the latest fashion in coiffures, is shown here. The one on the left is a particularly dainty thing and would be most becoming on blonde tresses; it is fashioned of silver tissue and pearls, and a buckle formed of the same holds on the right a stiff white agrette. The center figure wears a twist of black velvet holding a golden sheaf of wheat. The right is a girlish bandeau of satin ribbon held by a jeweled buckle and terminating in a bow of the ribbon low on the neck.

FATHER 80-MOTHER 76



The aged father and mother of a prominent Boston lawyer safely carried through the last two winters by

Vinol

The son says: "My father and mother owe their present strength and good health to Vinol. During the last two trying winters neither of them had a cold, and were able to walk farther and do more than for years. I think Vinol is perfectly wonderful. It certainly is the greatest blood-making, strengthening tonic for old people I ever heard of."

We want every feeble old person in this town to try Vinol. We will return their money without question if it does not accomplish all we claim for it.

The Andrews & Schwenk Drug Co., Seymour.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

William Newsom, of this city, has sold 126 silver leaf maple shade trees to the city of Columbus, to set out in their new railroad park.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Wright, of near Vallonia, were in the city this morning en route to Odon, where she will spend some time with her daughter. Mrs. Wright fell about four months ago and broke her hip. She has never recovered and is almost entirely helpless. She was lifted on and off the train this morning in a chair. Mr. Wright has several friends and acquaintances in this city.

Marshall Able received a letter from Marshal Cooper, of Columbus, Saturday asking him to watch for Everett Kirk, a former clerk in the Commercial Hotel at Columbus who was wanted there on a grand larceny charge. A description of the man was given and a search made for him, but he could not be located in this city. Later it was reported that the man had been arrested in Indianapolis. Kirk was charged with having entered a room in the hotel occupied by Louis Vogel, and taking some clothing belonging to Vogel.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Haywood returned to the home at Columbus this morning, after a short visit here with relatives. Mr. Haywood, who had been employed here for the past few years, has had a position in a barber shop at Columbus for the past few months.

The congressional primary in Scott county Saturday resulted in a victory of more than 5 to 1 for Cox. The exact vote, as announced, was, Voight 126, Cox 702. Cox's majority in the county was 576.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Hancock and child have returned here after a visit with relatives and friends at Louisville. They will leave tomorrow for a business and pleasure trip to Indianapolis and Terre Haute before returning to their home at Tulsa, Oklahoma.

SOCIETY.

SURPRISE.

Several of the relatives and friends of Mrs. James Marsh, of West Reddington, called at her home Saturday evening and gave her a pleasant surprise in honor of her sixtieth birthday. Several of the young ladies favored those present with some excellent instrumental music, and light refreshments were served. The company spent the evening very pleasantly and left at a late hour with congratulations and best wishes for Mrs. Marsh. Those from this city who attended were Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Banton and two daughters.

RECEPTION.

The Junior class of the Brownstown high school gave a reception to the Seniors Saturday evening in the school building at that place. As most of the members of the Junior class reside in the country, they took pleasure in styling themselves "The Hayseed Family."

The reception was very successful and enjoyed by the members of both classes as well as by all others who were fortunate enough to be present. Prof. and Mrs. J. A. Linke and son, of this city, were among those who responded to invitations to attend the reception.

Eczema—A Germ Disease Can Now Be Cured.

The Medical profession is all agreed that ECZEMA is a germ disease, but the thing that has baffled them is to find some remedy that will get to the germ and destroy them.

Zemo, the clean, external treatment has solved this difficulty by drawing the germs to the surface of the skin and destroying the germ life that causes diseases. The whole method of treatment and cure by ZEMO is explained in destroying the germ life that causes the disease by the makers of ZEMO. It tells how to cure yourself at home of Eczema, Blackheads, Pimples, Dandruff, and all diseases of the skin and scalp. Call at A. J. Pellens' Drug Store for Booklet and learn more about this clean, simple remedy that is now recognized the treatment for all diseases of the skin and scalp.

Rev. W. E. Snyder, of Corydon, passed through the city this morning en route from Medora, where he conducted quarterly meeting at the United Brethren church Sunday. He was accompanied this morning by A. J. Nugent, of Nashville, Tenn., who is working in the interest of the Indiana Central University at University Heights, near Indianapolis.

KILLS A MURDERER.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis, with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Headache, Billiousness, and Chills. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Asa Rose was in the city this morning en route to Driftwood township, where he is a teacher in the public schools. He missed the early train here and had to wait for the accommodation. He sent a message down for someone to teach in his place till he arrived.

AFTER SUFFERING FOR YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Park Rapids, Minn.—"I was sick for years while passing through the Change of Life and was hardly able to be around. After taking six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I gained 20 pounds, am now able to do my own work and feel well."—Mrs. Ed. LA DOU, Park Rapids, Minn.

Brookville, Ohio.—"I was irregular and extremely nervous. A neighbor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I have become regular and my nerves are much better."—Mrs. E. KINNISON, Brookville, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it, it is free and always helpful.

RECORD PARADE BEING PLANNED

Indiana Sunday Schools to Make Monster Line.

STATE CONVENTION NEXT WEEK

Striking Feature of Indiana Sunday School Association's Coming Convention Will Be the Parade of the Men's Chartered Bible Classes, Participated in by Delegations of Men From All Parts of the State.

Indianapolis, April 18.—One of the features of the Indiana Sunday School association convention in Indianapolis next week will be the parade of men's chartered Bible classes Tuesday evening, April 26. It is expected that this will be one of the largest parades of men that Indianapolis has ever seen.

As the convention is a state affair, there will be classes present from many other cities. It is expected that each denominational division in Marion county will be headed by a band, and it is already known that many of the outside delegations will bring their own bands. Each county delegation will be headed by a transparent banner with the name of the county, and each denomination in each county delegation will be designated in the same way.

Johnson county managers are planning to bring 1,000 men and a band, and several other counties expect to bring almost as many. Some of the delegations will come to Indianapolis on chartered interurban cars. There are 615 organized adult classes in Indiana.

TO AID ORPHANS

April 30 Will Be "Tag Day" For Indiana Children's Home Society.

Indianapolis, April 18.—The Children's Home Society of Indiana has, since it acquired the ownership of a spacious home at Hadley, in western Hendricks county, begun to advance its affairs with new zest. The society had long been handicapped in looking after the welfare of homeless little folks by not having an adequate place to keep them until comfortable homes in private families could be obtained for them. But a large brick house on a farm of 110 acres has removed this difficulty, and the only cloud on the society's horizon is an indebtedness of \$12,000 on the new station. However, that cloud is expected to fade away April 30, when with the proceeds of a public "tagging" the entire amount may be wiped out.

NIGHT RIDERS FINED

Federal Jury in Kentucky Was Out Only Three Hours.

Covington, Ky., April 18.—Eight of the alleged night riders of Grant county, Kentucky, on trial in the United States district court here were found guilty by a jury. Three others were acquitted. Fines ranging from \$100 to \$1,000 were assessed against the guilty by Judge Cochran, who released the men on their own recognizance pending an appeal to higher courts.

The top fine of \$1,000 was inflicted upon John F. Speers, a member of the Kentucky legislature. Perry Simpson, A. C. Webb and Jere Carter were fined \$500 each; Frank K. Conrad, H. L. Conrad and R. Lee Conrad \$300 each and John Caldwell \$100. Those acquitted were Marion Bennett, John Callender and Isaac N. Conrad. The jury was out less than three hours.

Cooking School at Purdue.

Lafayette, Ind., April 18.—In response to the demands from the women of Lafayette, surrounding country and nearby towns, the agricultural extension department of Purdue has arranged a domestic science short course to be held at Purdue university this week, beginning today. The object of this course is to give practical demonstrations in methods and principles of cookery and to bring the women into closer touch with domestic science and home-making lines of work.

Prof. Howe to Move.

Bloomington, Ind., April 18.—At the end of the present school year, Dr. William D. Howe will sever his connection with Indiana university to accept a position in the department of English of Wisconsin university, at Madison. His salary there will be \$3,000. Dr. Howe has been at the head of the English department here for four years. He wrote the Howe readers.

He Took It to Heart.

Marion, Ind., April 18.—Thirty minutes after being discharged from the United States Specialty works, Earl Galbreath, eighteen years old, returned to the factory with a revolver and fired at Samuel Decker, a foreman. The bullet went wild. Galbreath was arrested and is held on a charge of shooting with intent to kill.

Death From Trifling Cause.

Shelbyville, Ind., April 18.—A little chip that hit him in the face while he was chopping wood caused the death of Milton Dobbins, a farmer. Blood poison developed in the scratch and resulted fatally.

ENDORSED AT HOME.

Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Seymour Citizen.

The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced. None better, none stronger can be had. When a man comes forward and testifies to his friends and neighbors, you may be sure he is thoroughly convinced or he would not do so. Telling one's experience when it is for the public good is an act of kindness that should be appreciated. The following statement given by a resident of Seymour adds one more to the many cases of Home Endorsement which are being published about Doan's Kidney Pills. Read it.

Rev. W. H. Richey, United Brethren Minister, Scottsburg, Ind., says: "I have used a great many kidney remedies and I must say that Doan's Kidney Pills brought the most relief. I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills as I know they live up to the claims made for them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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Here Are the Current Scores in the Three Big Leagues.

The National League.

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St. Louis... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 7 2
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Harmon, Phelps and Bresnahan; Leever and Gibson.

At Chicago— R. H. E.
Chicago... 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 4—9 12 1
Cincinnati... 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2 7 1
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The American Association.

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An Expert's Opinion Of Skin Diseases.

A prominent national expert on skin diseases whose name you are familiar with says that in all his scientific experience he has never found so hard a disease to conquer as Eczema. Yet he does not hesitate to recommend ZEMO as a most successful remedy for the treatment of Eczema, itching skin diseases, dandruff, pimples, blackheads and all other diseases of the skin and scalp. He says that not only do its curative qualities make it popular but also the fact that it is a clean, liquid remedy for external use. A great improvement over the old style greasy salves and lotions which are not only unpleasant to use but do not destroy the germ life that causes the disease. ZEMO draws the germs to the surface and destroys them, leaving the skin clear and healthy. Can be used freely on infants. Mr. A. J. Pellens will gladly supply those who call with a free sample bottle of ZEMO and a booklet that explains in simple language all about skin diseases and how to cure yourself at home with ZEMO.

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Canadian Quadruplets Given Royal Gift of \$500 Each.

Ottawa, Ont., April 18.—The first quadruplets that ever went into the Canadian northwest have just passed here on their way to Lacombe, Alberta. David Grant and wife of Wentworth, N. S., are the parents. His majesty the king gave them a present of \$500 for each of the quadruplets, two boys and two girls, aged eleven months, all active and well. With the \$2,000 they decided to go west, and with the quadruplets and their three other children, are now on their way there.

REACHING THE TOP.

In any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and a keen brain. Without health there is no success. But Electric Bitters is the greatest Health Builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of stomach liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work "After months of suffering from Kidney Trouble," writes W. M. Sherman, Cushing, Me., "three bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." 50c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Armstrong Reported Gone.

Chicago, April 18.—With the filing of the charges against the managers of the Casualty company at Charleston, W. Va., it was reported that Robert B. Armstrong, former assistant secretary of the treasury and recently deposed as head of the company, who is blamed as responsible for the condition of the company's affairs, has disappeared.

IT'S THE WORLD'S BEST.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Boils, Scalds, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum. For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands, or Sprains, it's supreme. Infalible for Piles. Only 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.



The Coal Miner Can Tell at Once

whether a certain coal will give good heat or not. If it is pure coal it will burn well and throw off a fine heat. That is the kind we handle. This is the time to buy coal, too.

Raymond City Coal at \$3.75.

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The Speed and Grace of a Greyhound with the strength and durability of a thoroughbred horse, are marked characteristics of the RACCYCLE wheel. Built on the most scientific principles, backed by the best mechanical skill and experience, we present to the lovers of wheeling the most perfect type of bicycle construction.

Bicycles from \$20.00 to \$50.00.

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BEAUTY and WISDOM

both demand that care and attention to the teeth which insures a charm to one's face and good health to the body. Modern dental methods have attained a skill based on scientific principles that rivals the perfection of Nature. The success achieved by DR. B. S. SHINNESS in the treatment of impaired teeth guarantees a perfect mouth to all who will apply.

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Because it hurts: Well, my dear sir, it hurts your carpets and rugs to beat them; wears 'em out; makes you spend your hard earned money for new ones; ever stop to think of that?

Love your wife and she won't need beating; treat your carpets RIGHT and THEY won't need beating! Clean 'em with a

So E-Z Vacuum Cleaner

(costs \$10.00 and lasts a life time) and saves 'em to walk on—that's what carpets and rugs are intended for—not to be knocked to pieces with a club.

Come and See Our Demonstration of This Wonderful Machine.

FRANK J. VOSS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Black Cross Coffee

Father—"Hello! Here's BRAND'S ad. again, mother have you tried any of that BLACK CROSS COFFEE they are advertising?"

Mother—"No I haven't, I'm still using the old brand of coffee we always buy."

Father—"Well why don't you try something new? This must be gilt edge or they couldn't say so much of it."

Mother—"All right, next time I go to town I'll get a package and try it."

Next morning, 6:30 a.m.—"Whew, mother this coffee beats all for flavor, now don't buy any more of the old brand, keep BLACK CROSS COFFEE always on hand."

BRAND'S GROCERY